





## Saturday— School Shoes

Children's in sizes 6 to 8, either Gun Metal, Vici Kid or Patent, \$1.35, \$1.65, \$1.85, \$1.95.  
Children's in sizes 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.69, \$1.85, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.45.  
Misses' in sizes 12 to 2 1/2, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.55, \$2.65, \$2.85, \$2.95.  
Women's and Big Girls' all sizes, \$2.45, \$2.85, \$2.95, \$3.25, \$3.95.  
Boys' and Little Men's, sizes from 9 to 2, \$1.95, \$2.35, \$2.65, \$2.95.  
Big sizes from 2 1/2 to 6, \$2.85, \$3.25, \$3.65.

**MILBY**  
and Co.

**HELP UNCLE SAM WIN THE WAR.**  
Buy your pound of junk means a nail in the Kaiser's coffin. Bring your junk to us and we are shipping it directly to the factories and we will pay you the following prices for your junk delivered at our yard before the 15th of October:

Patent Machinery, \$2.50 net ton.  
Good quality steel, 25c, 30c a lb.  
Baled Paper, \$1.00 a ton.  
Magazines, 25c per ton.  
Lard, 10c per pound.  
Heavy Iron, 15c to 20c per pound.  
Power, 40c per pound.  
S. W. ROYSTER, IRON CO.,  
60 S. River St., Janesville, Wis. Both phones.  
Our main office is in Chicago.

## Preventative Medicine For Use Against Influenza

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."  
This old adage applies with force to the present widespread influenza epidemic. Taken in time, as soon as you feel a cold coming on, Smith's Cold Tablets will stop any tendency to influenza if the directions printed on each box are followed. Price per box, 25c.

## SMITH'S PHARMACY

Kohlke & Kohlke Supplies.  
The Retail Store.

We are paying the highest prices for Hags, Scrap Iron, Papers, Hides and all kinds of junk. We have two yards.

## The Cohen Bros.

New York, 528 N. Blvd. R. C. 306.  
Old York, 202 Park St. R. C. 902.  
Black & Bell, 1309.

## It Is Furnace Time

Keep warm but at the same time help to conserve the coal supply. Let us put your furnace in good shape for the winter. We are experts in this line. If you need a new furnace, it will pay you to consult us first, as we are agents for three of the best and most reliable furnaces on the market. Consult us any time—we are always glad to help you.

Court St. Bridge.  
Both Phones.  
**E. H. PELTON**  
Court St. Bridge. Both Phones.

Yes, It Does!  
"It kind of riles a man that prides himself on such" how much work he kin do," said Uncle Eben, "to hear some man braggin' cause he doesn't have to do no work at all."

Jar Sells for \$400.  
The jar in which the first wheat was sent over from Spain to Ecuador was recently sold for \$400 in New York. It is a blue and white Chinese vase.

Woman's Tribute to Man.  
A more or less extended experience as a breadwinner has taught me a noble charity for man.—Martha E. Holden.

Use the classified ads if you have anything to sell; they will surely sell it for you.

## WILL BE AUTUMN BRIDE AT CAPITAL

Miss Charlotte Palmer Capers.  
Miss Charlotte Palmer Capers will be an autumn bride at Washington. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Capers and the granddaughter of Bishop Capers of South Carolina. Her engagement to Robert Ash of Buffalo, N. Y., has been announced. No date has been set for the wedding but it is expected to take place this fall. Miss Capers was a debutante last year and is one of the most attractive girls in her set.

Beloit, Oct. 12.—Beloit went over the top in its Liberty Loan campaign, selling \$1,200,000 of the bonds in three days. Working people's subscriptions in Beloit cleared up \$1,000,000 in Liberty bonds. Employees of Fairbanks-Morse shops bought over \$35,000 of bonds. Women's committees sold over \$100,000 worth. Sales clerks went 100 per cent. Dr. S. Buckmaster, city health officer who is at present confined to his home on South Jackson street with the disease, wishes to have the misunderstanding concerning funerals cleared up. Funerals on lower end of the epidemic exists, are in no sense a public funeral. Of course the family and relatives of the deceased are excluded from the list of those who should stay away and a few casual friends and neighbors. However, no more than those mentioned should attend any funeral until the ban is lifted.

**FUNERAL SERVICES ARE  
NOT MEANT FOR PUBLIC**

The Merry Hospital and the County poor farm are as yet remarkably free from Spanish influenza, only four cases being reported at the farm and eight at the hospital.

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**WIFE OF GOVERNOR  
MUNITION WORKER**

The first lady of Virginia, Mrs. Westmoreland Davis, wife of the new governor, has obtained employment in the powder-bagging plant at Seven Pines. She goes from the governor's mansion to the factory every morning and works side by side with other women. Her action typifies the spirit which is democratizing the world.

**NOON TIDE PRAYER  
FOR BUSY READERS**

What the war is doing to the United States has had an interesting illustration in the remarkable spread of the idea of Noon-Tide Prayers, or "The Victory Angelus."

## TWO BOYS IN SERVICE; ANOTHER WAITING CALL

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kinney Proud of Their Sons in the Army—Enlisted at Outbreak of War.

With two boys in the service and another one waiting a call, Mrs. Andrew Kinney is preparing a new service flag to hang in her window. Mr. and Mrs. Kinney are two of the proudest people in the city, and in talking of her three sons who are offering their lives for their country, Mrs. Kinney is at a loss to say that she would not be satisfied unless all three of them were in the service.

John Kinney, aged twenty-seven, enlisted at the outbreak of the war and is with the regular army infantry regiment in England. Clarence Kinney, twenty-two years of age, followed his brother

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This has become a nation-wide movement. Congress has passed a special resolution recommending it. Protestant leaders and Catholic cardinals have issued appeals for its observance. Some Jewish synagogues maintain daily meetings for its recognition. The Rotary Clubs of America are pushing it wherever they exist. Local pastors of all churches urge the Noon-Tide Prayers for Victory upon their people. There is nothing sectarian or professional about the prayer. It is a fact of life. In Washington a huge siren, on top of an office building, sounds at noon to call the city to a observance of the Prayer Minute, and this siren was dedicated with formal religious ceremonies. Church bells, fire bells and factory whistles are used in various localities to remind the people that the hour has struck for Victory Prayers.

While many churches keep open for these noon prayers, the general idea is that each individual, whether he be an avowedly religious person or not, should pause for a minute at noon, ceasing his occupation or conversation, and offer up a silent prayer for Victory upon our arms, and Divine blessing upon our Cause.

Interesting stories are told of how customers and salesmen in stores pause together, and friends chatting on the street. Red Cross groups cease their labors for a minute. Preachers stop in the midst of their sermons. Some companies of fellow-workers read aloud a special prayer for the day.

The deep and ineradicable reverence of the American people is revealed by the sympathy with which this movement has been met. The Victory Prayers are an aid to patriotism and to the hearts of the people in carrying on the war in the midst of a crisis.

Beginning today, the Gazette will publish a brief, original Prayer for Victory and our Cause. Many readers will be glad to see these prayers when at noon the Victory Bells call all the people to prayer.

**FEDERAL LABOR BUREAU  
WILL COMPLETE SURVEY**

Ewald Pettit, State Superintendent of Labor, accompanied by Mr. Ward Bonnell, of Washington, D. C., the National Organizer of the Department of Labor, arrived in Janesville yesterday and last evening in conference with the local community labor board.

The object of the gentlemen's visit to Janesville for the purpose of going over the industrial situation in the district and the country at large, with the local board, and instructing them on their duties as to essential and non-essential industries.

The several employment offices of the Department of Labor, throughout the United States are engaged in making an industrial survey in every line of industry in the country. The local office is at work on the survey in this district, and as soon as the survey is completed, the community labor board will proceed to designate the essential and non-essential industries and invite all male labor to seek employment in the essential industries.

The Employment Service informs us that the expected results of the survey in this district within the coming week, and immediately thereafter, will submit their compilations of the labor statistics, so gathered, before the board, for their information in making their report.

This would indicate that drastic steps are about to be taken to supply the necessary aid to essential industries, and it becomes every employer of male labor, who feels he is not engaged in essential industry to make a determined effort to recruit female labor to take the place of his male laborers, as the labor situation throughout the country is serious, and non-essential industries are not going to receive any consideration at the hands of the Department of Labor.

**STATE CONVENTION TO  
COME TO JANEVILLE**

Reverend R. G. Pierson, of the First Baptist church of this city, returned last evening from the Wisconsin Baptist Church Convention, which was held at Waupaca during this past week. He was elected president of the Board of Managers and also honorably elected president of the convention. It was decided by the convention to hold the Nineteenth National state convention in Janesville. By a strange coincidence it is the seventy-fifth anniversary of the convention and also the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Janesville church, so both events will be celebrated together.

On sale at St. Joseph's Convent, identification cards and pocket folders for soldiers and sailors. Also numerous religious articles.

**WIFE OF GOVERNOR  
MUNITION WORKER**

The first lady of Virginia, Mrs. Westmoreland Davis, wife of the new governor, has obtained employment in the powder-bagging plant at Seven Pines. She goes from the governor's mansion to the factory every morning and works side by side with other women. Her action typifies the spirit which is democratizing the world.

**MUCH MENTIONED AS  
FARLEY'S SUCCESSOR**

Appointment of a successor to the late Cardinal Farley as Archbishop of New York, the world's greatest ecclesiastical circles as one of the most important problems awaiting action at Rome. Persons in close touch with Catholic affairs speak of Auxiliary Bishop Hayes as one prelate who might be chosen for elevation to the Archbishopric.

**Auxiliary Bishop Hayes.**

Every married man can name one woman who has a fine husband.

**TODAY'S MARKETS**

**TELEPHONE MARKET SERVICE.**  
Our subscribers who are interested in the livestock markets may secure quotations daily between the hours of 1:00 and 2:30, by calling the Gazette Office, No. 77, either phone.

Hogs—Receipts 8,000; market steady on good hogs; packers 16.75@18.00; butchers 18.15@18.50; light 17.50@18.50; rough 16.75@17.25; pigs 15.50@16.50.  
Cattle—Receipts 3,000; market lower.  
Sheep—Receipts 3,000; market lower.

**CHICAGO MARKETS.**  
Chicago, Oct. 12.—Unusual significance attaches to this dispatch from Washington.

"At a conference attended by Secretary Daniels of the Navy, Secretary Houston of the Department of Agriculture, Mr. Hoover of the food administration, and the quartermaster general of the army and of the paymaster general of the navy, a unanimous agreement was reached that all future purchases of beef for our army, navy and marine corps and fighting forces of the allies shall be made on the basis of quality, quantity and price, and not on the basis of weight."

"The representatives of the other departments agreed that the Department of Agriculture should select the inspectors at the purchasing markets. The arrangement effected will protect the fighting forces in the matter of quality and price, and in the time will bring about a better balanced condition in the live stock industry."

"This course of action is in accordance with sound principles of production and conservation which have been advocated by the Department of Agriculture, the food administration and other departments, and in mind also the assurance of an adequate supply of beef for the future."

For a year past cattle growers have been protesting periodically against the minimum weight of a carcass contract carcasses on the ground that it excluded good light steers from government orders. The 575-pound minimum was of civil war origin, and since that period the Department of Agriculture has demonstrated the superior quality of the yearling which rarely weighs 500 pounds.

May Spur Feeder Trade.  
Government attitude toward weight has prejudiced feeders against light cattle and calves, sending thousands of them to the slaughterhouse. Under the conditions would have been sent back to the country for finishing purposes. Now that quality is to be the determining factor, all weavers will be come eligible, and it is probable that feeders will resume investment in calves and light stock steers, which have been almost unsalable for weeks. Selection by inspectors of the Department of Agriculture meets trade approval.

Cattle trade was demoralized at the lowest prices of the week. In many cases prices were \$1 per cwt. lower than last week's best time. The country kept the wires hot making inquiry as to peace probability, and probable action of the market. Western points have received about 400,000 cattle this week and another heavy run is on the horizon for next week.

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**Congestion at Plants.**  
Outside markets are sending cattle here for slaughter by the train load congesting killing facilities. It was impossible to obtain a lower market is probably no longer a factor. Declines for the week range from 50c to \$1.25 per cwt. butcher stock having suffered most. Feeder trade was stagnant at all feedlines, even canners following the break.

Choice to prime steers 18.25@19.50  
Good to choice steers 18.00@18.25  
Medium to good steers 14.00@15.00  
Light to medium steers 12.00@13.00  
Common to fair steers 7.50@11.00  
Stockers and feeders 7.50@11.75  
Good to choice cows 9.00@11.50  
Fair to good cows 8.00@10.00  
Canners and cutters 7.50@9.00  
Good heavy packing 17.25@17.50  
Fat and Bologna bulls 8.00@12.00  
Good to choice calves 16.50@17.00  
Heavy packing hogs could not elicit a bid the stock being practically all undesirable stuff. Records were 15,000, including 3,900 direct. Prices were strong to 25c lower, all good hogs being steady.

Good to choice mediums 15.40@16.00  
Choice bacon weights 18.10@18.50  
Good to choice heavy 18.25@18.60  
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## Hazelton's Series of Stories By Famous Duck Hunters of America

"OLD RUSTY" AND "THE OUTLAW"

(By Ross Kiner.)

Yo who love the haunts of nature, love the sunshine of the meadow, love the shadow of the forest, love the wind among the branches, —Longfellow.

It was in the old days—long before factory-laden shulls were common in the country—that Nate bought the little Illinois town—a sleepy inland village, perched turtle-wise on the edge of the Green River lowlands.

Many's the night I've sat upon a hill, big-eyed beside my grandpa, and watched the old-timers come in after supper, the old 10-gauge hunters and hammer boys they were. "Nate! Gimme fifty shells loaded with 7's." Out would come the fifty-hole loading sticks from his place beneath the counter. In would go the empty cases; then, with funnel and powder-scoop, the five dramas of "single ducking" and the ounces of No. 1 shot (it in sky-scraper paint) would round their respective places; while, as a bass obligator to the soft tenor Zzzzzt of the powder and the harsh staccato rattle of the shot, the third-thud-thud of the mallet on the hammer as Nate forced the black edges home.

It was in the heart of those days that Nate bought Old Rusty, a Patagon being old and rusty was she when Nate unpacked her, fitted stock and barrels together and snapped the fore-end home. As for a 10-gauge hammer, Nate's father had one, as one could wish, and many were the complimentary remarks, such as "She comes up just right." "Til bet she's a shooter, old lady," and the like, and the covetous glances of a bare-foot boy—bestowed upon her as she stood now and shining in her spick and span factory dress on the gun rack near the window.

Those were the days when pigeon shooting was much in vogue—the days when a man facing the traps with a 12-gauge was laughed at and told to take his pop-gun to the woods and shoot the little sparrows. Old Rusty bore out the prophecies of her many admirers. A shooter she certainly was. If a friend of Nate's raised a bird or two with his own gun and Nate was on the ground (as he almost invariably was), he was asked for the loan of Old Rusty, and of again he raised, no word of condemnation was uttered—no villification of the gun; they knew full well that anywhere within and up to a range of sixty yards Old Rusty, if held aright, was deadly.

I have told you a little of Old Rusty's advent. Of the gun's subsequent life I can tell you little; but I distinctly remember the last time I heard her voice reverberate along the river marsh—the time she wiped out a cherished hope of mine. It was during the time that Nate's father, the old hunter, had been shot and the disposal of the gun and the last time I heard her hollow-throated boom-oom—the boom-oom! that all the old duck hunters knew that she acquired the title of Old Rusty. From hand to hand, sometimes for cash, more often in trade—re-bored and re-stocked—she soon became Old Rusty in each and every hand. I can claim the 7's as in the days of her polished youth.

Bill King and I had been camped on the river since Monday, and the duck hunt was on. It was in the marsh, sultry and warm—much more

like May weather than the March of other years. Oh! how we wished for a norther to drive the spring flight back. Our wish was gratified with interest. Saturday morning when I awoke I found an inch of snow upon my blankets—snow that had sifted through the chinks in the weather-bitten shanty. Spring outside the north wind screamed and howled, tore through the scrub willows and beat with icy breath upon the river's breeches.

"Bill! Oh Bill!" I yell. "Git up! It's snowing like the deuce. Hike out! We'll nail that gander today." "The Outlaw," as the boys called him, was a lone Canadian grader, a giant of his race that had haunted the river bottoms all the preceding Fall and Winter, and so far, no one had been able to get lead into him. Although several of the boys had once in a while taken a crack at him with their rifles, but at extremely long range as he sat alone on some snow-covered island.

Perhaps a mile down-river Hil was camped. A sweeter, gentler spirit and a truer sportsman never lived than—a born musician and a fine shot. Hil had that Spring obtained Old Rusty in exchange for a Winchester pump. A born musician I said—why the only time I ever was really homesick for the old town was when, on a visit, I sat one evening in his barber shop, listening to some of the old waltzes that he played for me on his favorite violin. Hil is "asleep" now, and I miss him. The memory of me is saddened with the memory of him.

All that day and until four o'clock Hil and I sat in the marsh, and the bluewinged out of the scurrying flocks as they drove hither and thither—blinded by the fast falling snow, confused by the changing wind. About five o'clock the snow and the snowing, except for an occasional belated flurry that would form a blue-black cloud against the western sky—miniature snow squalls that would screech and hustle past; then all would be clear again.

The fight had almost ceased and Bill had come over to my blind—a natural one. I had simply dropped down in the thick marsh grass at the mouth of the bayou, kicked around a trifle, and shot from there—anything answered that day with such a storm raging. We were crouched side by side, shivering—debating whether we had better stay a while or head for camp, but all the time keeping a close watch in case another bunch came in sight, when Bill, who was facing west, dropped like a shot.

"Down!" between set teeth he hissed. I did not need the warning; the movement was sufficient. Squinting carefully around, I soon was facing west beside Bill.

"The Outlaw!" Bill whispered, and sure enough, perhaps a mile down river and a good seventy yards above the marsh, with steady sweep of powerful wings, straight toward us came that gander—etched against the burnished copper of that March sunset and ever drawing nearer.

Fumbling with cold-stiffened fingers for some shells of 7's, we waited—tense with expectation. Of a sudden as we watched, peering Indian-like between the blades of dead slough grass—the Outlaw crumpled. A spurt of feces smoke—boom-oom!—and as the report reached us, I could have sworn I heard the thump as that gander crashed stone dead upon the half-cut meadow.

"Nate!" I called, Bill, staggering stiffly to his feet. "Let's hike for camp. Hil and Old Rusty have beat us out!"

## News Notes from Movieland

BY DAISY DEAN

"Gee, ain't she a clever little kid?" the khaki clad youth sitting next to us in the picture theater muttered to his neighbor.

"She sure is," was the other's rejoinder. And we heartily agreed with both of them for it was none other than the fair Bebe Daniels about whom they were talking. If she isn't clever—well we don't know who is. And being only seventeen she can surely be called a kid with no harm done.

This is one of Bebe's very latest pictures which she sent to us with her compliments. It was taken, the claims right after one of her strenuous games with her goggle-eyed hero, Harold Lloyd.

Bebe claims she was "just made for the theater." She was born of theatrical parents in Dallas, Texas. She started on the road with her father's company when she was only ten weeks old and at that tender age made her professional debut. She says she isn't much of a talker for she was three years old before she had a speaking part. For some time she played in a stock company which was a family affair. Her father was a manager, leading man and director while her mother was the leading woman.

At five years Bebe was famous and she played for Oliver Baileys in stock and then with the Belasco stock in Los Angeles. When she was eight years old she was a stage star in her own right. Her first play was "The Little Girl in the Blue Velvet Dress" and she then returned to the Belasco stock.

Then it happened. The films got her at the age of fourteen. She has played for Vitaphone, Nympha, and Pathé, but at present is signed up for her first year with Pathé.

She lives in a pretty little bungalow on Duane street in Los Angeles with her pet, which she lists as follows: two cats, one dog, three "dead canaries," and two canary birds, and a sedan motor car.

There now you know all about Bebe and you'll have to admit she's a "clever little kid."

### ALMA NEWS

Alma Hanlon said about six weeks ago she would have some news for us in a short time. Miss Hanlon spoke the truth, for her news is not what we expected. She was married last Wednesday to Louis Myll, and they are on their way to California, where they will appear in pictures.

### Evansville News

Whitewater, Oct. 12.—A very unusual incident occurred to two Whitewater boys who are now fighting in France. One of the boys, a soldier in that country, these two brothers never expected to meet one another but that is what Joe and Daniel Monahan did, at a small town somewhere in France. Joe Monahan landed in France with the company. When there he joined the supply train, driving a motor truck to the front. Dan Monahan left here with the draft on May 25th for Camp Grant. He was sent to Camp Custer, and then over seas, belonging to the infantry. They are now both in the same division and in effort is being made to get them in the same company.

Joe is now visiting, a few days at Milton, with her daughter. A letter from Mrs. E. Chesley, of St. Mary's hospital, Milwaukee, in-

forms her friends she is very much improved in health. Kenneth Beach is home from Great Lakes, for a few days. He recently went with one of the hands on a trip to Iowa.

Dr. Clifford Cleland came home from Milwaukee, last evening, where he has been doing Federal service. He goes to Camp Grant, Georgia, on Monday, to enter the service. Miss Isabel Key has gone to Depere, Wis., while the Normal school is closed.

John Schoenmasher is home a few days from Great Lakes, where he entered about two weeks ago. Mrs. Eugene Rosman of Madison, has been here this week visiting her mother, Mrs. Chamberlain, who is quite ill with influenza.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Peck, on Tuesday. Dr. Torr was at Brooklyn, Wis., yesterday, to see his daughter, who is quite ill with influenza.

## The Doll Wife

By REGINALD BARTLEY

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Did you like Allen's wife, Rufus?" The seared, plain face of old Mrs. Blair showed eagerness and anxiety as she addressed her oldest son, on his way to his home in the West from attendance at the wedding of his brother, Allen, in the city.

"Well, mother," replied Rufus. "Florence is pretty as a picture, pleasant and smiling all the time to everybody, but she ain't like Hester, my wife, though—husky enough to split a cord of wood between noon and sundown if need be. Truth is, Allen has got a doll wife."

The widowed mother sighed, for the phrase sank deep. "Allen is worthy of the finest lady in the land," she declared. Still, the hint of Rufus brought a persistent picture to her mind of a dainty, useless household ornament.

For Allen had written his mother that Florence and he wished to make their home with her.

She had an excellent helper, a buxom, tireless girl named Lucy Davis. It was when the whole place had been made almost new and the heavy work over with, that Lucy came to her. "My folks up in Wisconsin want me to come home for a spell," she said.

Mrs. Blair was dismayed. She had so exaggerated the needs and whims of her daughter-in-law that she was made unhappy with worry and suspense.

"You will surely manage alone," consoled Lucy. "If you had half a dozen helpers you'd do the bulk of the work, just the same."

"But I wanted someone to sort of help me with the dainties and all that," mourned Mrs. Blair.

"Perhaps I can find someone to suit you," suggested Lucy, and the day that she left for her journey home she apprised the widow of the fact that a Mary Brooks would call later in the day, in the hopes of suiting in her place.

"I happened to speak to the hotel man about your needing somebody," explained Lucy, "and he said he had found just the person."

Mrs. Blair, seated on the porch the following morning, had time to study closely a neatly dressed girl about twenty, carrying a satchel. She was pretty and modest-looking.

"If you please," spoke Mary Brooks, "you must make allowances if I don't quite come up to your ideas at the start. I am anxious to please and willing to learn."

"I shall certainly be glad to teach you all I know," smiled Mrs. Blair encouragingly. Mary insisted on helping in the Tuesday washing and in sweeping and dusting the house. There were blisters on her hands when evening came. Mary, brave and smiling, seemed supremely happy at the encomiums bestowed upon her by her satisfied mistress.

More and more Mary won praise and tenderness from the lonely widow. She did make the mistake of using cornstarch in one washing and blued the clothes to a point of curulean exaggeration. She made up for it, however, in some special cake and salad cookery.

"There is where you shine, my dear," Mrs. Blair declared delightedly, "and it is in just such fancy cookery that I wanted a younger hand."

One evening Mrs. Blair was dozing on a lawn settee when she sat bolt upright with a shock. There was a leafy screen between her resting place and an open space where the moon shone down, and there were two figures, man and woman—Mary Brooks and her own son, Allen.

His arm was around her and he was kissing her. To the prim, particular Mrs. Blair this was simply scandalous! She could only conjecture that Allen had come home unexpectedly, that the city had spoiled him, and that he had succumbed to the lure of her pretty-faced helper. Mrs. Blair came out into the moonlight.

"Allen!" her voice as stern and censorious as when in earlier years she had arraigned him for some boyish misdeed. Instantly the caressing two flew apart. Mary Brooks with a cry of dismay, but Allen approached his mother with glad, shining eyes and arms extended.

"My own mother," he greeted. "Oh, I see you don't guess yet?" "Guess what?" challenged Mrs. Blair, still condemning of face and voice.

"Why, the deception. Don't blame me, mother—it's the work of this scheming little wife of mine. Come, Florence, make a confession."

Which Florence did, thoroughly, apprehensively, but this gave way to a cry of delight as Mrs. Blair smiled upon her and opened her arms, the welcoming mother complete.

"You see," explained the daughter-in-law, with humility and penitence, "Allen was away on one of those horrid engineering trips of his and I just could not wait to see the old home he had told me so much about. And I wanted to know you. And I am such an ignorant, untrained little simpleton, I hoped to become a real housekeeper before we took up our home with you."

"Bless you, my darling!" interrupted Mrs. Blair, pressing her close, her face radiant with joy and pleasure. "You may be what Rufus calls you a doll wife—but, if you are, you are just the kind I would have had Allen select."

Famous Names Come High. A collection consisting of the autographs of Lord Nelson and the captains who fought under him in the battle of Trafalgar was recently sold at auction for \$350.

Clean out the attic by getting rid of odds and ends stored there. A little classified ad will do the trick.

## Resume of Moving Picture Programs Of Last Week

Arranged By Mrs. Abbie Helms. Every Film Producing Co. in the United States has made its contributions to the Liberty Loan by making either short reels, cartoons, or simple slides advising the buying of bonds. This week they are being shown all over the country, to help the sales, every theatre having a picture of this kind. The local theatres have had their share of these films, each one having a different arrangement as coming from different producing companies.

Blair, these "authorized" war pictures have been very interesting, showing as they do the progress of the Allies on the different fronts of battle.

That at the Beverly this week, pictured the march of Allenby's British forces through Palestine, and gave a very good idea of the desolate desert wastes over which they went and the Oriental looks of the Arabs in which they were quartered. A camel train with the Royal Troops, was a very unique sight.

The Sunday picture, at this theatre was, "Boston Blackie's Little Pal," in which the powerful influence of a little child was shown on a gentleman burglar who came to rob the home of the little fellow. Incidentally the burglar foiled a scheme of a mercenary man to elope with the mother of the child, and sent his about his business. Then he reunited the fragments of the married couple who had been estranged from each other, and the scene closed with a problem, the answer resting with the audience.

Elsie Ferguson, in "Doll House," later in the week was a study in fine characterization. Her change from the childishness in the opening scene to the maturity of the ending, which was attractive and beautiful. A dainty, pretty play in which Ethel Bennett, took the stellar role was given on Wednesday. She portrayed a modest, demure little country girl, who deliberately undertook to bewitch the man she wanted to marry, and who happened to be a young parson, who was to take a second wife. When settled in their new home, she also "vamped," a rascally spy who was trying to institute strikes among the miners in the town. She won the second out of the three, and then exposed him to the authorities. In showing the struggle which she had with her modesty when she tried her hand at seducing the spy, she convinced the skill of the trained actress.

At the Majestic on Sunday was shown a thrilling mystery story, "The Scarlet Drop," with Harry Cary as the star.

Later in the week, Fritz Brunet played the traditional shop girl, in "Play Things." She loved not wisely, but too well, her employer's son, who went off and left her to mourn her folly. How he was brought to sense his transgression, and how she lived down her mistake was the theme of the story.

A pleasing little story of English life was shown later in "The Safety Curtain," which takes its name from the fact that the heroine had the presence of mind to call for the safe where she was dancing in a theatre.

She was saved by a young English officer home on leave, and as he was to fulfill her friends were supposed to have died in the fire they decided to be married. Later scenes were taken in India where he was stationed. The little French band was not killed in the fire as she supposed, but returned to torment her, until a plague mercifully took him away.

The elaborate production of Salome, given at the Myer's, was a gorgeous spectacle, and a triumph of photography. The scenes of the ballet were given with reverence, and beauty, and all the characters were adequately portrayed. Salome herself, although a creature to be scorned, showed consummate skill and the wonderful technique of the trained actress. The scenes taken in the palace, and several of the outdoor scenes were very beautifully staged.

The powerful picture, "Crashing Through to Berlin," was the main attraction of the week at the Apollo. This was really a real resume of the war from the beginning, showing the Belgian troops being reviewed by King Albert, and the troops of all the other Allied countries and their leaders. Then it showed the sinking of the Lusitania and the gigantic grave in Ireland in which the bodies of the victims were buried. Then it led up to the Americans coming into the war with our crack division marching through New York City to the transports. It showed the interned German ships taken over by this nation, for transport service; and some views of the conditions abroad. The failure of the big Zeppelins and the death of their inventor, broken hearted, was shown, also, fleets of aeroplanes flying in squadron formation as they might attack Berlin. Pictures of the crack flyers of all countries were also given.

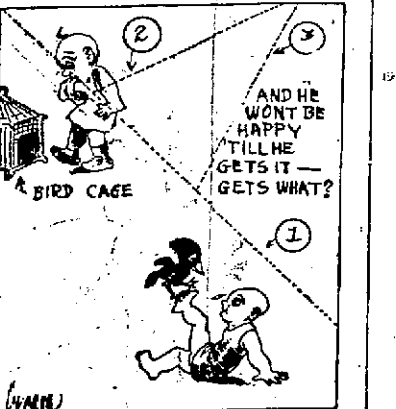
On Sunday there was also a two-reel picture of war preparations on the different fronts, and a cute comedy, describing a horse race.

Their Liberty Loan picture was a clever little story of a young lady investigating a legacy in Liberty bonds, after seeing a troop of soldiers go by, and later finding she had inherited a large legacy because she had invested so wisely.

### Edgerton News

Edgerton, Oct. 12.—The fight against the spread of Spanish influenza in Edgerton, began last evening. Last evening the health authorities closed the moving picture theatres and dance hall and this morning an order was issued that no public funerals could be held. Only those allowed at the funeral will be the immediate families or persons who have duties to perform. The remains should not be opened to view except in the open air. People are urged to do their trading early and not to congregate in the stores. At the Williams barber shop the barbers

### Moving Picture Funnies



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted lines. Fold on Fold each section underneath accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result.

## LINE OF TRUCKS REACHING AS FAR AS EYES CAN SEE CARRY AMERICAN SOLDIERS TO CAMP FROM FIRING LINE



American soldiers boarding trucks. by these trucks which are called into action to carry the boys from camp to the trenches and back. The photo shows a long line of trucks of the Motor Transport Service taking on the members of the Seventh Infantry relieved for rest somewhere in France.

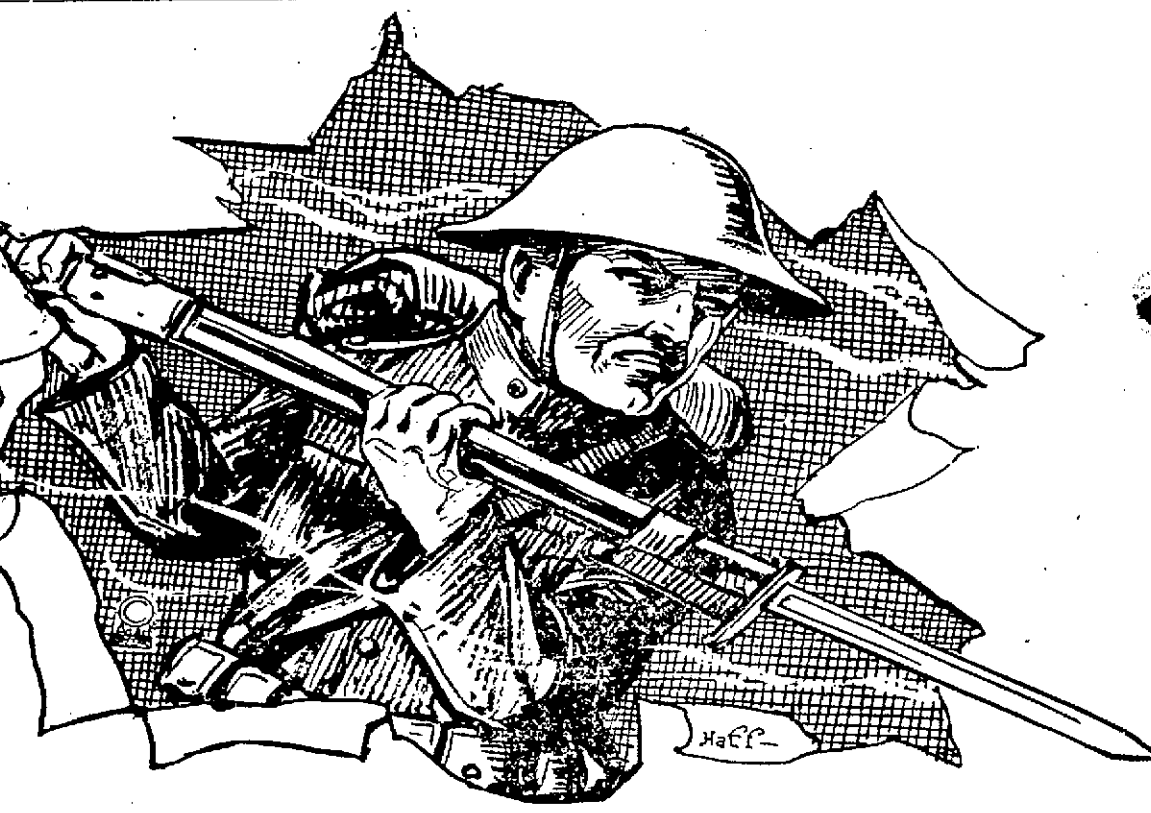
at work are wearing masks today to prevent the spread of the disease. All churches and schools in the city will be closed and will remain closed until further notice. At this writing the local board of health are considering closing all places of business at six o'clock in the evening, but have not as yet reached a decision in the matter. Two deaths were reported this morning from pneumonia. They are Mrs. John Thronson and Will Tointon. The health department wishes to warn people to observe the ordinance prohibiting spitting on sidewalks and in public places as a strict observance of this ordinance may help to materially check the spread of the disease. Printed notices are being made and will be posted in conspicuous places in the city and the citizens are urged to read these notices and follow these instructions closely. Father Harlin was in receipt of an order this morning from Archbishop Messmer of Milwaukee to close the local Catholic church on account of the epidemic and to keep the doors locked until further notice. The order also closes all pool halls and will later include any places of business that may be deemed necessary to promote the safety of public health.

Mrs. J. L. Ventrone departed for Blytheville, Ark., yesterday. She was called there by the death of her niece, Miss Lucile Culton. She was accompanied by a nurse, who will care for Mrs. Kathryn Culton and Mrs. C. J. Culton, who are both reported as being sick.

J. H. Hennessey, in the employ of the St. Paul road, was in the city today soliciting the sale of Liberty bonds to the local employees. He reported 100 per cent in the city. J. J. Leary who returned from the Great Lakes Training station, late evening, reports that the epidemic of Spanish influenza is well in hand there.

### Duty.

Duty though set about by thorns, may still be made a staff, supporting even while it tortures. Cast it away and like the prophet's wand, it changes to a snake.—Douglas Jerrold.



## ATTACK!

Our men answer this command with a yell of satisfaction! Fight as they do! Go in with the same determination.

## People of Janesville and Vicinity---Attack!

This is YOUR chance to attack—Don't lay down—up and at him! There are SOME that are quitting however—some that are standing by and looking on. Stop and think what would become of you if you should stop when the order to attack came over in the battle line? The boys don't stop or hesitate. They can't—they know it means certain death. Some are helping to bring certain death to our Fourth Liberty Loan. This must not be—it cannot be.

Your sacrifice—saving money—puts the fighting weapons into their hands.

The Boche fears a bond as he does a bayonet, for deep down in his heart he knows the money means material of war. He knows that these guns and shells and bayonets in the hands of American soldiers mean the End!

## Lend the Way Our Boys Are Fighting!

Sacrifice self as they do, and spring to the attack as readily. Feel the thrill of being on the offensive. Get on a war basis. Save with your whole strength.

Janesville and Rock County—Attack—Buy Bonds and More Bonds. Borrow and buy. At any rate—put our loan over the top.

This space contributed to the winning of the war by

## SIMPSON'S GARMENT STORE

Acknowledged by A. E. Matheson, Chairman of Publicity Fourth Liberty Loan Committee



# The Janesville Daily Gazette

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Entered at the Postoffice at Janesville, Wisconsin, as Second-class Mail Matter.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

## OUR SATURDAY NIGHT

The minister said last night, says he,  
"Don't be afraid of givin' it,  
If your life ain't worth nothin' to other folks,  
Why, what's the use of livin' it?  
And that's what I say to my wife, says I,  
There's Brown, the miserly sinner,  
He'd sooner a beggar would starve than give  
A cent toward buyin' a dinner."

I tell you our minister's prime, he is,  
But I couldn't quite determine,  
When I heard him givin' it, right and left,  
Just who was his by his sermon.  
Of course, there couldn't be no mistake  
When he talked of long-winded prayin',  
For Peters and Johnson they sat and scowled  
At every word he was sayin'.

And the minister then went on to say,  
"There's various kinds of cheatin',  
And religion's as good for every day  
As it is to bring to a meetin'.  
I don't think much of that man that gives  
The loud amens at my preachin',  
And spends his time the followin' week  
In cheatin' and over-reachin'."

I guess that dose was bitter enough  
For a man like Jones to swallow.  
For I noticed he didn't say a word,  
Not once, after that to follow:  
Hurrah, says I, for the minister—  
Of course, I said it quiet—  
Give us some more of this open talk:  
It's very refreshin' diet.

The minister hit 'em every time;  
And when he spoke of fashion,  
And riggin' out in bowler hats and things,  
As women's rulin' passion,  
And coming to church to see the styles,  
I couldn't help a-winkin'.  
And a-winkin' my wife, and says I, "That's you."  
And I guess it got her to thinkin'.

Says I to myself, that sermon's pat,  
But man is a queer creation,  
And I'm much afraid that most of the folks  
Won't take the application.  
Now, if he had said a word about  
My personal mode of sinnin',  
I'd have gone to work to right myself,  
And not set there a-gainin'.

Just then the minister, says he,  
And now I've come to the follers  
Who've lost this show by usin' their friends  
As a sort of moral umbrellas.  
Go home," says he, "and find your faults,  
Instead of huntin' your brothers'.  
Go home," says he, "and wear the coats  
You tried to fit for others."

My wife she nudged, and Brown he winked,  
And there was lots of smilin',  
And lots o'lookin' at our pew;  
It got my blood a-billin'.  
Says I, to myself, our minister  
Is givin' a little bit of  
I'll tell him, when the meetin's over, that I  
Ain't at all that kind of a critter.

—Anon.

It is so much easier to see the mote in the other fellow's eye than it is to see the beam in our own, that this sort of near-sightedness has been noticeable ever since attention was called to it by the inspired writer so long ago. The character of the man portrayed in verse at the head of this column, is not uncommon, for many of us like to sit in our pews on a Sunday morning and apply the truths expounded from the desk to our neighbor across the aisle. Some of us are so case-hardened that the preacher's hottest shots fails to penetrate our armor, and if a glancing missile happens to get under our skin, we have no further use for the preacher.

This is human nature the world over, and it is not confined to the church. It is a trait of character which develops so early in life that the home has to contend with it long before the church has an opportunity. If you had the good fortune to be reared in a home with half a dozen brothers and sisters, you discovered early in life that it was a good deal easier to let John or Mary share the blame and bear the punishment than to face the ordeal yourself, and this early shirking of responsibility developed with the years, until possibly it became a fixed habit, as is so often the case.

Have you ever noticed in civic life how much easier it is to say "they" and not "we" are responsible? If anything goes wrong with city government, and poor men are elected to office we like to say that the other fellows did it, and then console ourselves with the statement that we knew just how it would turn out. Men have been known to not vote at all on election day, and then spend the year in criticising an administration which they had nothing to do in creating. Community life places responsibility on every citizen, and the man who shirks it, or complains about conditions, has no right to share in its benefits.

What is true of community life is equally true of state and national life. The character of all kinds of government in a republic is determined, not upon what "they" make it, but upon what "we" make it. Back in the old convention days before the primary law, the complaint was often made that caucuses were packed and the will of the people thwarted by designing politicians, and many good people stayed away from these neighborhood gatherings, failing to recognize the fact that it was just as easy to pack a caucus with good men as with bad, and so the pernicious primary law was foisted upon the state, as a cure-all. The cure in many cases has been worse than the bite and minority representation is now the rule.

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The world war, which is now of absorbing interest, is doing much to develop personal responsibility, especially in the minds of our boys who are fighting for us at the front. They appreciate in a higher sense than any of us the fact that this is our war, and that to win it, the broad shoulders and warm blood of young manhood is demanded for active service. It was an inspiration to study the spirit of these boys when the last draft was on. Many of them were engaged in occupations which were classed as essential, but they said "no" to employers who offered to file papers for them, and then added: "My first duty is to my country and I could not shirk responsibility."

That's the spirit which characterizes the American army, and it is winning laurels at the front. Not "they," but "we," when it comes to service—ready to rush into danger regardless of consequences, and just as ready to suffer patiently and without complaint when face to face with the grim messenger. Here is a typical case related by a Y. M. C. A. secretary at one of the base hospitals:

"You're next, son," said a lieutenant-doctor. "Where'd you get it?"

"Leg and a chunk somewhere in the chest."

"Out of luck."

"Out of luck nothin'. Didn't I bayonet three of them Germans before they got me? Eh? . . . Luck."

"The story goes that this division was called upon to stop the rush of five times its number. The story goes farther and says they not only stopped the rush but caused a movement in the other direction. It was not an affair of hours but of days, days of constant, bitter, hand-to-hand fighting with horrors added by the Hun that no American soldier has ever been called upon to face. But they had dammed the flood; had even swept it back for a little, and they were proud."

"But their achievement on the field was not the great thing that came into view in those days. It was the spirit that flamed up in their hearts—not merely a spirit of courage, of daring, of heroism against odds, but a spirit of altruism, of love for the other fellow. Somewhere in that holocaust those hard-boiled boys had got it, and the manifestations of it that night in the little court-

yard before the dressing station made the spot one never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it."

The war has brought to the surface the best there is in our boys. It has developed traits of moral character that would have remained dormant, and when they come back to us, as the most of them will, their influence will be like leaven in the meal. The dawn of peace will mean the dawn of a new era, in this free land, where helpfulness and not selfishness will be the watchword.

The Liberty Loan campaign, now in progress, indicates that as a people we are not yet fully committed to the spirit of sacrifice so necessary to winning the war speedily. The spirit which actuates our boys over there is lacking to some extent, and the disposition to let the other fellow bear the brunt of the financial burden is too apparent. The question which confronts every last one of us just now is not how little can I invest to aid my government, but how much can I put into it by straining every nerve to the utmost. This question is vital to the farmer as well as to the town and city resident. In some of the counties in the state the voting precincts were kept open for two days and every voter was asked to come forward and make his subscription. This plan should have been generally adopted. There is no reason why a few men should devote their time to soliciting in a cause that means as much to one man as another.

This war must be won and you and I who stay at home are carrying the small end of the burden. We talk about sacrifice without knowing what the word means. There is no sacrifice about inconvenience, and we have experienced so little of that, that it is not worth mentioning. The only people who sacrifice to buy Liberty Bonds are the people with small fixed incomes, who are barely able to live on what they earn, and yet thousands of this class of people are among the first subscribers. The man with property can borrow money without any trouble and the only thing he loses is the difference in interest, which is less than two per cent. The bond in which he invests is better than a mortgage, because he can convert it into cash at any time, and the loss of interest he can well afford to donate to his country.

Buy a Bond, not a fifty, but a five hundred or more, and help the county and the Nation to go over the top. This is all we can do just now to aid in licking Germany to a standstill, and she sure deserves that kind of a thrashing. It won't do to sit down in smug content and say "they" will do it if I don't. This is no time to be a slacker, and that is what a man is if he refuses to come to the rescue in time of need. The eyes of Germany are on us as a Nation, hoping and praying that the fourth bond issue will be a failure, but it won't because you and I—not they—will do our share.

## HIGH COST OF LIVING.

The American Exchange National Bank of New York is authority for the following figures, which indicate that we know but little about the high cost of living in this country.

"Very high prices for food, clothing and other necessities of life throughout Germany and Austria-Hungary indicate the straits to which the people have been reduced. Pork at \$4.80 a pound, coffee at \$12.00 a pound, eggs at 40 cents apiece and sewing cotton at \$6.00 a spool prove that the high cost of living in America and the allied countries is little as compared with what our enemies must endure."

It also has this to offer about Liberty Bonds as an investment. The man who owns these bonds is the owner of valuable property.

"Estimating the population of the United States at 110,000,000, interest on the four Liberty Loans will impose upon each person an annual tax of about six dollars. The first Liberty Loan of \$2,000,000,000 at 3½ per cent, the second of \$3,808,766,150 at 4 per cent, most of which has been converted into 4½ per cent bonds, the third of \$4,170,019,650 at 4½ per cent, and the fourth of \$6,000,000,000 at 4½ per cent will yield annually to holders about \$660,000,000 in interest. Fortunately, the money will remain in the country."

## ON THE SPUR of the MOMENT

ROY K. MOUTON

RE CHARLIE.

In spite of his feet, his walk, his castard pie, his seltzer bottles, his cutaway suit, his trousers, his cane, his punk scenarios, Charlie Chaplin is one of the greatest comedians in the world. His environment and props have not been able to entirely submerge his talent. Genius will out.

A New York broker swears he has never heard of the income tax. If he ever does hear of it he will be broken then ever.

The human fly was scaling one of the tall buildings the other day when a man in the crowd turned away impatiently. "If I have a cord that could go it in one-half the time," he said.

INSPIRATION.

Shakespeare used to top the bottle, Byron loved the flowing bowl, Goldsmith used to wet his throat, Tom Hood used to flood his soul. Shelley wasn't an abstainer, Babbie Burns was often tight. Pope would send a large container to the corner every night. Edgar Poe was off convivial. He imagined many a crime. From some incident quite trivial, And then set it down in rhyme. If each great and bygone volumist Got his pep from frequent rye, What d'ye expect from a minor columnist?

With the country going dry?

When the Liberty loan has been subscribed we can say that the kaiser is "bottled in bond."

Has it ever occurred to you that people on the stage make altogether too much noise? Last evening in a theater, for instance, the wife was listening to the choicest bit of gossip between two ladies who sat behind us, and just when they got to the point of mentioning the names of a lady on the stage yelled "Villain, unhand him," and we never found out who was who. It frequently happens that conversation on the stage, and that in a way, explains the popularity of the motion picture.

The young lady next door says she dislikes going to the theater often because it breaks up the evening so.

cause it breaks up the evening so.

A wife whose husband is in active service recently presented him with a bouncing boy. She wrote and asked him when he should get leave, also when the war would be over. He replied:

"Dear Maggie—I don't know when I shall get leave or when the war will be over, but if the boy should be drafted before I get a furlough give him a parcel of socks to bring over to me."

It isn't the actual making of a sacrifice that is the trouble so much as it is the getting accustomed to the idea that somebody is in a position to make us make the sacrifice.

## Pleasing a Lot of People All of the Time.

Impossible, you say—NO! for we have the goods. Our business is furnishing mortgages and other safe investments to people who have money to invest, and who are looking for safety and good interest return.

These investments of ours have been sold in Janesville for a good many years, and we have yet to have the first complaint from an unsatisfied customer. Farm Mortgage Bonds, Farm Mortgage Bonds, Municipal Bonds, Commercial Paper.

Our reputation for furnishing good investments has been built on SECURITY AND SERVICE.

When you have funds for investments do not fail to see us.

**GOLD STABECK CO.**  
INVESTMENT BANKERS  
15 W. Miller St., Janesville, Wis.

## USE OUR GRIPPE TABLETS

for 30 years a favorite. Dr. St. John's formula.

Price 25c per box.

**RED CROSS PHARMACY**

**R. M. Bostwick & Son**

Main Street at Number Sixteen South.

Merchants of Fine Clothes.

Contribution of this space to the winning the war. Acknowledged by A. E. Matheson, publicity chairman Fourth Liberty Loan.

Women of Neenah Organize Neenah.—Women of this city have organized to aid in the distribution of sugar under the new regulations.

Why not set aside Monday evening as "My reading night" and visit the recent magazines and books at the Public Library.

Hours: 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. Open Daily Except Sunday.

**TIME TO BUY XMAS GIFTS**  
You'll find lots of them here.

**GEO. E. FATZINGER**  
Jeweler

9 So. Franklin St. Near the P.O.

# REHBERG'S Good Shoes

Satisfactorily Fitted for Women, Men, Misses, Boys and Children

The values are such as to command the attention of every economical shoe buyer in Janesville. Values that we cannot duplicate at anywhere near present prices.

**Influenza Stops Convention**  
Wausau.—Orders issued by the health department prohibit the holding, Friday and Saturday of the fifth annual convention of the Central Wisconsin Teachers' association in Wausau because of influenza. The "Liberty" parade, which was to have been held Saturday and planned to be the biggest patriotic celebration ever held, also was abandoned. The football game to have been played on Saturday was also forbidden. There are not many cases of influenza here but this action is taken

as a precautionary measure. Schools have not been closed. Lost and found articles quickly and their owner by use of a little classified ad.

**E. B. LOOFBORO, D.D.S.**  
Pyorrhea and Oral Prophylaxis (Preventive Dentistry) a specialty. 506 Jackson Block. Both Phones. Wis. Phone, 617. Rock Co., 718.

# Fourth Liberty Loan

Remember that a dollar invested today will be worth, perhaps, \$2 in purchasing power after the war.

We are being called upon to forego any unnecessary expenditures, whether private or public, so that the Government may have money.

IF THE BONDS ARE NOT TAKEN TAXES WILL BE INCREASED.

The Kaiser stands with his mailed fist behind his back and with the other hand offers what he calls an honorable (?) peace.

Choose whether you will lend money to our Government or pay it in taxes.

THIS BANK HAS ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS TO LOAN ON FAIR TERMS TO HELP SUBSCRIBERS TO \$500 OR MORE OF FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN BONDS TO PAY THEIR INSTALLMENTS.

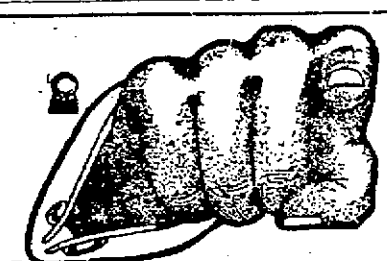
YOURS FOR THE FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN.

# The First National Bank

Contribution of this space to winning the war by

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

Acknowledged by A. E. Matheson, publicity chairman Fourth Liberty Loan



# Do You Carry Life Insurance?

Any man who is not carrying life insurance is not giving to his family the protection they are entitled to.

Think this over!

We sell the best and cheapest policy issued by any company.

**C. P. BEERS**

AGENT

16 East Milwaukee St. Ground Floor, Hayes Block

BOTH PHONES



When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.







(By Ellis B. Fisher.)

(Caption.) As a somewhat careful reader of the country newspapers, I have been much impressed in the past two years with the gradually returning spirit of vigor and independence in their editorial comment. The section of the newspapers which we have passed through in the past twenty years has been led, as small affairs are apt to be, by small men. It has had a tendency to cramp the opinion of the newspaper men to be compelled thus to associate with inconsequential if not ignominious aspirations. Added to this, the primary laws have operated to crowd out of the political arena the divorced individual citizens who are not tagged by some small satrap as larger political freebooter. The state press helped to bring this about, and in so doing, during these days of our world-wide suffering, has been a usefulness, and nothing is more encouraging of Wisconsin's patriotic feeling than the force with which our newspapers are now being led by their editors. It is almost as fresh and wholesome an influence as that of the splenetic orators who are writing home to the state from the cities. The newspapers of men of the cities and villages of Wisconsin can always exert a more effective influence than a metropolitan daily, because they speak to a nearer neighborliness. There is much more intimate and if of a value good influence and a



British troops, 1942

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Acknowledged by A. E. Mat

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**PEOPLE OF JANESVILLE**  
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with Liberty Loan.

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the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are under 15 years of age is expected to increase from 1.1 billion to 1.5 billion. The number of people aged 65 and over is expected to increase from 250 million to 450 million. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion.

by Germany in the whole war. For a bullet, shell, every gun, every conceivable America to the Allies, there will be an

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How do you like it?  
How do you like the idea of footing Germany after she has won the war?  
Whether you like it or not, you know the Imperial Chancellor says is absolutely true—  
if Germany wins the war.  
Therefore it is up to you right now to decide that Germany does not win the war money will not be given to pay the expenses. Would you rather lend your dollars to the Hun?

This space

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**BRITTINGHAM &**  
Acknowledged by A. E. Matheson, Publisher

the 1990s, the number of people in the United States who are 65 years of age or older is projected to increase from 20 million to 30 million, and the number of people 75 years of age or older is projected to increase from 10 million to 15 million (U.S. Census Bureau, 1997).

the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are undernourished has declined from 1.1 billion to 800 million. The number of people who are malnourished has declined from 1.5 billion to 1 billion. The number of people who are obese has increased from 100 million to 300 million. The number of people who are overweight has increased from 100 million to 300 million. The number of people who are obese and overweight has increased from 100 million to 300 million. The number of people who are obese and overweight has increased from 100 million to 300 million.

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the 1990s, the number of people in the United States who are 65 years of age or older is projected to increase from 20 million to 35 million, and the number of people 75 years of age or older is projected to increase from 10 million to 15 million (U.S. Census Bureau, 1996). The number of people 85 years of age or older is projected to increase from 2 million to 4 million (U.S. Census Bureau, 1996). The number of people 90 years of age or older is projected to increase from 500,000 to 1 million (U.S. Census Bureau, 1996). The number of people 95 years of age or older is projected to increase from 100,000 to 200,000 (U.S. Census Bureau, 1996). The number of people 100 years of age or older is projected to increase from 10,000 to 20,000 (U.S. Census Bureau, 1996).



## Heart and Home Problems

LETTERS MAY BE ADDRESSED TO MRS. THOMPSON, IN CARE OF THE GAZETTE

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am engaged to a girl who has asked to keep it secret until I can marry her, because her parents are unreasonable about her considering marriage, as on the one hand, she has given her a ring which she wears when we are alone together, but at other times she conceals it.

She is a very pretty girl and has always had several admirers. It is the same now, and sometimes I think I can't stand to see her so friendly with other fellows. She corresponds with a soldier who she used to know and write to before we were engaged. It is impossible for me to be in active service on account of my heart and I am jealous of all soldiers.

Do you think she ought to correspond with the soldier when she knows how I object?

No one can be engaged and not consistently. As no one but yourself knows of the engagement it is impossible for your fiancée to act to her as though engaged. There is considerable excuse for you. It is necessary to continue the friendship she had previous to the engagement to you. Either insist upon announcing your engagement or be tolerant of her interest in other young men. There is no place for jealousy when you cannot enter an open promise to her.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: In the store where I work there is a certain bachelor who is a joke with all the girls and because I have been kind to him he has taken a great fancy to me. Now the girls are teasing me about him and it is very plain that they have reason to, because of the funny way he has been acting lately. I have been having his first case of puppy love.

What can I do to make him see there can be nothing between us and at the same time not hurt his feelings? KITT.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a father within the military age. My son will be called into service soon. I would like to take his place. Will it be permitted to have him break his mother's heart to have him go. He has a good job and with what I have saved and he earns my wife and children will not suffer.

No substitutes are accepted in this war. Each man must meet his country's call unless he is granted exemption.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Are skirts to be longer this winter?

The ultra-fashionable will wear their skirts longer this year. The extremely short skirts will also be worn, but the advice of the best fashion designers is to wear the length which is most becoming. This may be anything from ankle length to fourteen inches from the ground.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Is it proper for a girl to hold a young man's hat in a picture show or to help him put on his overcoat if he is a very good friend? ELLIE.

A man attends to his personal belongings himself. It is his place to assist the girl instead of receiving help from her.

him. When the doctor from New York sent for two nurses it was found that the boy was in danger of his life. Then Arcadia capitulated to the coming of the Penns created. The man who had been hounding the Penns had been the notorious story with detail and color of the town. The town then left the Penns isolated, except for Edith.

Her position as the nearest neighbor of the Penns and her position of championing of them as well as her domination of the attitude of the community put her almost as much in charge as it did the Penns. Many of the orders she had received for preserves and cakes were canceled, under one pretext or another.

Her heart sank as she lost order after order. But it was refused to let her in behalf of her neighbors.

The day of her exhortation of Arcadia's snobbishness was for her a moment when she was not aware of it. It did not matter to her. She was a rescuer. Consistency, like Arcadia, are often as much convinced by the passionate sincerity of a plea as they are by arguments.

In the heart of many an Arcadian so deep down that they did not even speak of it, there began to appear the feeling that perhaps Edith Perol was right and Arcadia wrong.

And presented the Penns side of the story and her own experience of their clung selves so often and so well that Arcadia was as a rule, acquainted with her version as with the original story. When in the course of the next few weeks Arcadia knew that the Penns were packing up to leave, she felt a sense of relief, for her conscience became almost plain to her.

Then just as the Penns were about to move out their boy came down with a sudden downpour drenched

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## EVERYDAY ETIQUETTE



Cards and notepaper are now put into mourning by those who desire to express conventionally their regret, but any broad borders of black are in bad taste.

Mrs. D. C.: An entree of sweet breads is usually served individually on a plate, and also has the gravy that is made with the sweet breads, mushrooms, toast and sometimes peas served with it. Any cook book will tell you the proper accompaniments for various kinds of fish. For instance, with salmon, cucumbers are served, there are tarter and schrimp card with the temporary address added in writing may be dispatched to friends in the town visited, which intimates your desire to have them call upon you.

Mrs. B.: Upon arriving in a town for a short or long visit, your calling card with the temporary address added in writing may be dispatched to friends in the town visited, which intimates your desire to have them call upon you.

along the newly furrowed ground with a little tin can.

It was early spring and fishing time—and Cyrus Cowslop wanted some bait.

## Household Hints

MENU HINT: Breakfast. Wheat Cereal with Cream. Blueberry Griddle Cakes. Butter and Sugar. Coffee.

Luncheon. Egg Salad. Scalloped Tomato. Raspberry Tea. Cake. Tea.

Dinner. Broiled Trout. Spaghetti and Cheese. Boiled Beets. Rye Bread. Dressed Lettuce. Coffee.

Lemon Rice Pudding. Coffee.

TRIED RECIPES. Stuffed Tomato Salad—Six medium sized tomatoes, six stuffed or hard-boiled eggs, lettuce, mayonnaise, two cups of tomato sauce, salt and pepper to taste. Hollow out to form cups. Dust with salt and pepper and marinate in a little French dressing for a few minutes. Then pour egg into each tomato and serve very cold with a garnish of lettuce and mayonnaise.

Indian Pudding—One cup cornmeal, water four cups, milk two cups, molasses one cup, vinegar two tablespoons, soda one-half teaspoon, salt one teaspoon, sugar one tablespoon, fruit, two cups. Put cornmeal in double boiler with boiling water, cook and cover until cool. Beat in molasses, soda and vinegar mixed together and beat in ginger. Put into moderate oven and bake over and bake another hour. Delicious served plain or with cream. Keep several days.

Pickled Purple Cabbage—Cut cabbage into eighths, steam until tender. Make a sweet spiced vinegar, using one cup of brown sugar to each quart of vinegar and a pinch of salt. (Ground, tie in cheese cloth bag.) Four hot vinegar over cabbage. Seal in jars or cover tightly. Ready to use in a day or two. Hard-boiled eggs, sliced and stand in the cabbage vinegar, have a beautiful color and a very tart taste; suitable for salads.

Potato Croquettes—Add to one pint of mashed potatoes the yolks of two eggs, a level teaspoonful of salt, two drops of tobacco, a teaspoon of onion juice, a grating of nutmeg, and a tablespoon of chopped parsley. Mix well and form into cylinders. Dip them in an egg beaten with a tablespoon of water, roll in bread crumbs, and fry in deep hot fat.

Egg Cutlets—Hard-boil six eggs, and chop them fine. Put a half pint of milk into a small saucepan, add two level tablespoons of butter and three of chopped parsley. When smooth and thick, add the eggs, a level teaspoon of salt, a dash of black pepper, and a tablespoon of chopped parsley. Mix, and cook. When thick, cut into shaped croquettes, dip and fry in deep hot fat.

Brown Bread—One cup barley flour, one cup cornmeal, one cup cold oats, one cup white sugar, four, one teaspoon salt, one-half cup raisins, two tablespoons molasses, two cups sour milk, one egg, one tablespoon melted lard, one rounding teaspoon soda. Mix together the fine flours with salt and soda three times. Beat together the milk, lard and egg. Stir all together and put in greased coffee cans. Steam two hours, bake one hour.

Pineapple Ice Cream—One pint milk, one-partner cup light syrup, two and two-thirds tablespoons maple syrup, one-half cup white sugar, one-half cup cornstarch, one egg, one pint cream, two-thirds cup pulp, or pulp and juice of sweetened canned pineapple.

Beat one and one-half cups of milk to top part of a double boiler. Add the syrup and honey. Mix the cornstarch carefully into the remaining cold milk and add to the hot mixture. Cook for 15 to 20 minutes.

Now, when the next morning came the Yellow Tramp Dog said goodby and ran away down the road until he came to a little house where there lived an old woman who wanted a dog, and when she saw him she whistled and of course he wagged his tail, and when the old woman, who lived all alone, looked into her cupboard and brought out a bone, and she gave it to him with a piece of mince pie, and why she did that, I'll soon tell you why. And this is the reason. She knew that Yellow Tramp Dog seldom get mince pie and she wanted him to stay with her and so he did, and some day I'll tell you more about him.

Now, very soon after the Tramp Dog went away the telephone bell rang and Billy Bunny heard Uncle Lucky's voice over the wire. "I'm coming over to take you out for a ride in my Luckynowble," said the old gentleman rabbit, and pretty soon the little rabbit heard sleigh bells and there was dear Uncle Lucky inside the Luckynowble. He had a great big fur overcoat on and his old wedding stovepipe hat was tied on as tight as a cinderhead, and on his ears were fur muffs and on his paws great big fur gloves.

"urry up," said the old gentleman rabbit standing here, for it may catch cold and have a rheumatic tire," and he honked the horn three times and a half and took off his goggles and waved them, and another blue silk polka-dot handkerchief. And after that the little rabbit was ready and he hopped into the Snowmobile and away they went over the snow. The Snowmobile had runners, you know instead of wheels, to glide over the snow.

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## SIDE TALKS

BY RUTH CAMERON

YOUR NEIGHBORS: PATRIOTISM

War is a stimulus, an exaggerator, an intensifier of both good and evil. It intensifies virtues and it intensifies faults.

A particularly common example of this latter kind of intensification is the increased activity of the person who is always afraid someone else isn't doing his or her duty.

In former times this conscientiousness concerned itself with all the neighbors' varied obligations, but today it is poured out in the channel—a sense of responsibility for his neighbors' relation toward the war. And the natural result of such concentration of diffused energies, is to produce a very turbulent force.

If The War Lasts Much Longer She Will Be Worn Out

I have a neighbor who belongs to this class. If the war lasts much longer I am afraid she will be worn out, her vicarious conscience keeps her in such a state of moral indignation.

She is continually disturbed about someone who isn't doing his or her duty.

For instance, she cannot see how the S—s can bear to spend so much money eating in expensive restaurants at a time like this.

Again, she wonders at Mrs. R—who is not willing to let her son volunteer.

She is afraid Mr. M is Trying To Escape His Income Tax

Pour about one-half cup of the hot mixture over the slightly beaten egg, stirring carefully, add to the first mixture and cook for a few minutes, stirring constantly. Cook, add cream and pineapple. Freeze.

Use of Salt—Sometimes delicately colored fabrics change color or fade when washed with soap; soak a while in cold water, then by applying salt and rubbing between the hands you can cleanse it, as well as setting the color.

## Tales of the Friendly Forest

Now let me see where we left off in the last story. I remember that the kind Yellow Dog Tramp was carrying Billy Bunny back to the first winter Patch when they both got lost in the dreadful blizzard, and then, oh yes, the kind hearted bear came out of his cave and took them in. And oh, dear me, weren't they glad to sit

around the kitchen stove and get warm? Well, I just guess they were, and when the bear brought out some corn to pop for the little rabbit and a bone for the Yellow Dog Tramp, he began to sing, the Tramp Dog, you know.

"Oh, I have traveled many a mile and rarely had a friendly smile. They always cry, 'Get out of here!' and when the bear brought out some corn to pop for the little rabbit and a bone for the Yellow Dog Tramp, he began to sing, the Tramp Dog, you know.

"Well, after a while the blizzard blew itself out just like a candle and the stars came out and the big round moon. So the big bear said, 'I'll show you the way back to the Old Bear Patch,' and he put on his big fur cap and mittens and then all three of them, the Bear and the Yellow Dog Tramp and Billy Bunny, who had crawled again under the tram dog's muffler, set out and by and by they came to the Old Snake Fence. You couldn't see much of it, though, for the snow was piled up almost to the top rail.

"Now, you are so near home you can't lose your way," said the kind old bear, and he turned around and went back to his cave, and then, pretty soon, the Yellow Dog Tramp reached the little rabbit's house where Mr. and Mrs. Bunny were waiting for them.

Well, when the next morning came the Yellow Tramp Dog said goodby and ran away down the road until he came to a little house where there lived an old woman who wanted a dog, and when she saw him she whistled and of course he wagged his tail, and when the old woman, who lived all alone, looked into her cupboard and brought out a bone, and she gave it to him with a piece of mince pie, and why she did that, I'll soon tell you why. And this is the reason. She knew that Yellow Tramp Dog seldom get mince pie and she wanted him to stay with her and so he did, and some day I'll tell you more about him.

Now, very soon after the Tramp Dog went away the telephone bell rang and Billy Bunny heard Uncle Lucky's voice over the wire. "I'm coming over to take you out for a ride in my Luckynowble," said the old gentleman rabbit, and pretty soon the little rabbit heard sleigh bells and there was dear Uncle Lucky inside the Luckynowble. He had a great big fur overcoat on and his old wedding stovepipe hat was tied on as tight as a cinderhead, and on his ears were fur muffs and on his paws great big fur gloves.

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# BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army Fighting on the Battlefields of France.

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman

But Mark did not open his lips. And before Colonel Howard could resume Eleanor had sprung up and faced Mark eagerly.

"Now, Captain Mark, listen! If you've never listened to me before, listen now!" she cried. "I know you aren't going to tell the Colonel. It's



"Now Capt. Mark, Listen!"

like you, Captain Mark. You're stubborn. You have a stupid, wicked streak of stubbornness in you that always makes you pretend things, and always prevents you from letting the world see what a dear, good, splendid man you are. I know you through and through, though you've never known I did. You've ruined your life by your silly silence. You seem to like to go wrong with you, so that you can suffer undeservingly. But it isn't because of you, Captain Mark. It's stubborn and wrong, and where others are concerned, it's criminal. Where others are concerned—others who love you, Captain Mark!"

She spoke with intense passion, but when she ended, she put her arms quietly about his neck. "Tell the Colonel, Captain Mark, because of me," she said.

"There's nothing to tell, my dear," said Mark, groping for the words that would not come. "I struck him because he—"

And he could say nothing. Of Kellerman's blow outside the line, of his false offer of friendship, of the treachery that had risked three lives that Mark might die on a false errand—nothing! And if he had been able to speak, he could not have told. Yet he was ignorant of the inhibitory process that now, as always, held him in silence.

But Eleanor clung to him. "Yes, Captain Mark. Because he—"

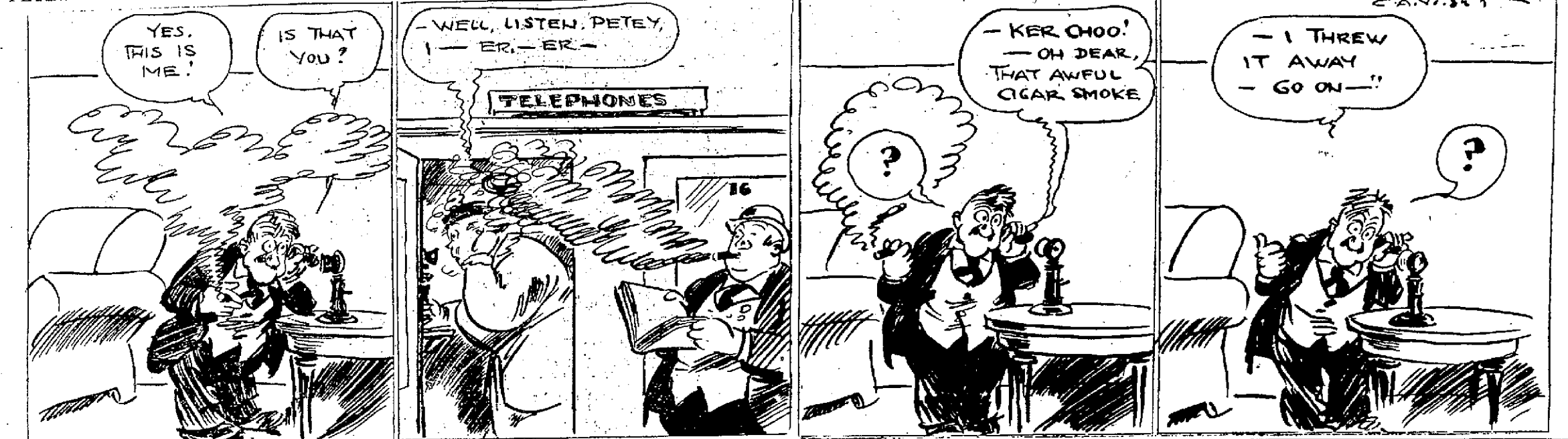
"He sent three of us out to rescue a wounded man unnecessarily," said Mark lamely.

He saw a spasm pass over Howard's face. This was worse than Howard could have believed. The Colonel was shaken; his faith was shaken, but he was one of those who accept the obvious.

"Listen, Captain Mark!" said Eleanor, speaking as if to a baby. "That isn't what you wanted to say. You had thought of criticizing your superior officer, even if you thought him wrong. That isn't what you meant. Perhaps he'll tell me, father! Stand back a little. Now, whisper it, Captain Mark!"

But in the shelter of Eleanor's arms Mark felt altogether at peace. What did it matter, all this of long ago? "Are you going to marry Kellerman,

PETEY DINK—PETEY KNEW SHE HAD A SENSITIVE NOSE, BUT THIS ONE FLOORED HIM.



Eleanor?" he asked.

Very softly, in the obscurity, he felt her shake her head. And the action had precisely the opposite effect of what Eleanor had intended.

For nothing mattered any more, nothing at all. He couldn't find excuses—Mark Wallace had never excused himself in his life.

Eleanor drew herself out of his arms and looked at him. He looked from her face to the Colonel's. Why were they worrying him? How could he hope to save his life by going into the obscure details and explanations that they required of him?

And what a long rigmarole, beginning back in the war department! Mark could not string a case together; his mind was not constructed in that fashion.

Eleanor laid her hand on his arm. "Captain Mark—don't you see that every moment is torture to us?" she asked.

There was a terrible intensity in her tone, as if she were holding herself rigidly in restraint, for fear that she would fall should she yield to her emotion.

"I struck him," stammered Mark. "I told you why. I thought he was wrong to risk those lives—I—"

The look upon each face seemed to be frozen there; it was as if their lives and not Mark's, hung upon his words. Suddenly a shriek pierced the sky, cutting off Mark's speech, and a shell burst somewhere by with a shattering detonation, followed by the dull boom of a distant gun. The Colonel started, and then resumed his gaze.

It seemed to Mark as if that was an eternity of torture. He struggled in his mind desperately to find words to say when the noise subsided.

But there came a stunning sound that seemed to split his eardrums. He fell forward, and felt as if some one had lifted him; looked out into darkness, sought Eleanor—and knew nothing.

## CHAPTER XV.

When he slowly grew conscious it was with the glad realization that he had found her. He felt her hands, supple and warm, binding a bandage round his arm. He opened his eyes to see her face bent over his. And it was dawn.

Vague cries rang in his ears, distant cries, bleeding, surging, swelling and dying down, but never ceasing. The rattle of small-arms was continuous, and punctuated by the loud timbre of guns.

He was lying amid a heap of debris that had been the village jail. Not far away he saw the Colonel sitting with eyes closed, propped up against the fragments of a wall, a blood-stained bandage round his head.

"O thank God!" cried Eleanor. "You have been unconscious so long, Captain Mark! And the Colonel is badly hurt. I saw the Red Cross wagon pass and cried, but they could not hear me."

All round them the guns were booming, all round them they saw khaki-clad Americans swarming over the fields, and yet the village seemed deserted. They were alone in a little oasis of calm amid the tumult.

"What are we to do?" cried the girl. "Can you walk? Try to stand on your feet. Let me help you. We must get the Colonel somewhere."

The question on Mark's lips died away as there came the howl of a heavy shell, followed by a stunning impact. A column of broken bricks spouted into the air at the end of the street, dissolving into a cloud of dust. An interval, and again there came a missile from the monster gun. A house in the next street went down like cardboard.

It was the threatened attack on the American lines. The enemy was in force somewhere across the fields, the reserves were rushing up to repel them. Mark staggered to his feet and found that he could stand. His arm ached under the bandage, but it was not broken. Probably a splinter had struck him. He made his way toward the Colonel, who eyed him vacantly as he approached.

"Take Eleanor to safety and leave me, Mark," he said, in a choking voice. "I'll take you both, sir. This can't last long. Our men will be in the village in a few minutes. Or an ambulance will pass."

Mark put his hands beneath the Colonel's arms and tried to lift him. As the Colonel tried to stand he collapsed forward in Mark's arms. He looked at Mark pitiously.

"Take her and leave me," he whispered. "And listen to me, Mark. She cares for you. All will come right, if I can keep my worthless carcass alive until I've seen the General. But I never counted on being done up like this."

"There were tears in the old man's eyes. 'Forgive me, my boy,' he muttered, and fell into unconsciousness.

Mark set him down against the wall again. It was impossible to move him,

even with Eleanor's help. Mark looked at Eleanor. "It's safest here," he said. "The village will be occupied soon. Help will come."

He broke off abruptly as another of the heavy shells dropped nearer, sending the brick fragments flying in all directions. Of a sudden it had occurred to him that the reason why the Americans did not enter the village was that it was a death-trap; its ranges were all mapped and plotted, and the Germans were bent on its systematic destruction.

Mark stood by Eleanor in irresolution, cursing his fate. He did not know what to do. He could not leave her; and yet he felt a burning impulse to play some part in affairs. His eye, trained by long years of practice, took in the tactical situation at a glance. The Germans must have made a prodigious thrust in the night, bursting through the center; the reserves, still rushing over the fields, were trying to fill and hold the gap. And the little Headquarters village was the key to the whole battlefield.

Wounded men came streaming down the street, followed by the merciless shells. The aeroplane above was still circling like a hawk; it seemed impossible to risk those lives—I—

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fell from his hand. Before the German could withdraw his weapon Mark had snatched up the sword and, with a mighty blow, cloven the German's arm from his body.

And with the blow all his strength returned, all his energy and zest for battle. He forgot everything. Waving the sword, he hurried himself into the attacking ranks. They gave, and with a cheer the defenders swept on into the main street, Mark leading them.

How he fought that day he never knew; long afterward he would see visions of it in sleep, and battle pictures that forever eluded his waking consciousness. Round the little village, the key to the day's fortunes, the tide ebbed and flowed. Company after company came up on either side. Now advancing, now driven back, the Americans fought from street to street and back again. Machine guns opened fire from unexpected places, hideous death traps caught the unwary and ventured some, sometimes a street was filled with a jostling mob, too packed to use their steel, tearing at one another with fists and teeth. There was no order, and the command fell to him who seized it. Through all that nightmare Mark fought at the head of his company, looking like a madman, as they said of him afterward. When he came to himself at last he found himself, unwounded, save for his bleeding arm, from which the bandage had long since fallen, and in command of a battalion.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Dinner Stories

An extremely wealthy man has occasion frequently to make use of taxis, and he always gives the chauffeurs the legal fare and no more.

Once, when he handed the man the fare, the latter looked it over and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but your son always gives me twice as much as this. I don't doubt it," growled the old man: "he has a rich father."

"Where do you come from in the states?" inquired a Y. M. C. A. worker of an American draftee.

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## CLINTON NEWS

Clinton, Oct. 10.—Village Health Officer Dr. W. O. Thomas, has issued orders for all churches and places of amusement to be closed, which is being done. The schools having been closed since Wednesday. Although there are very few cases of influenza in town at present, it was thought best to use all precautions to prevent an epidemic, as we have but the one doctor in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blingbeil received word Thursday evening, that their son Palmer, who went to Camp Grant last July, was reported missing in action, Sept. 12th.

Arthur Stoney has received orders to leave Pensacola, Florida, where he has been in training at the Mechanical Naval School, and go to Columbia University, New York City, for a three month's course of training. He has received a rating as first class machinist mate, there being only five out of his class to receive these honors.

Earnest Zick left for Camp Grant, Thursday evening, having granted a two month's furlough to harvest his crops.

Lieut. Harold Bruce of Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky., accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Sarah Bruce, of Rockford, are the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Welmarth Bruce. Lieut. Bruce is on his way to Camp Jackson, S. Carolina, where he has been transferred.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wilkins and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Steines of Beloit, are spending a short time at Delavan Lake.

Messrs M. M. Murray and W. W. Dalton transacted business in Madison, Wednesday.

Miss Viola Ham returned to her home in Milwaukee, Wednesday. The school is closed, for an indefinite period.

Leonard Hamilton has secured a position with the Nash Motor Co., at Kenosha, Wis.

The Twentieth Century Club meeting for next Monday evening, has been indefinitely postponed.

S. P. Reese went to Neilsville, on Thursday on business.

Arthur Leonardson and sister, Mrs. Ella Patton of Waterloo, Wis., accompanied their cousin, Mrs. Alice Player Inman of Shopers, and spent Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Eda Scott.

Mrs. Minnie Mayberry returned on Wednesday from an extended visit with her daughter and family at Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Trebbes entertained her father, L. Seaver of Darien, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Thorpe are guests of their daughter, Mrs. E. M. Butts, in Delavan.

Miss Olive Shadel spent Friday evening with Stoughton friends.

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terday by the death of his sister Regina. The funeral will be held Saturday morning.

The allotment for Delavan for the Fourth Liberty Loan drive was \$137,000 and the subscriptions amounted to \$170,000, going over the top \$32,000.

James Mooney of Beloit is visiting in Delavan for a few days.

H. Knoppe of Racine called on Delavan friends yesterday.

Miss Estelle Johnson of Beloit, who is visiting at the home of Mrs. Belnap were Whitewater visitors yesterday.

Walter and Harold Fleming are victims of the new epidemic with pneumonia. Miss Viola Jones was a Janesville visitor Wednesday.

George McKown of Milwaukee was a business caller in Delavan today.

William Cummings, who is stationed at Kansas City Mo., has been in the hospital for the last two weeks, but is much improved.

NOTICE—Gazette is on sale at Rustad's Drug Store, opposite the Post Office.

CAINVILLE CENTER

Cainville Center, Oct. 11.—Henry Harnick is very sick with pneumonia following the influenza. He is at the home of Mrs. Lydia Worthing, where he has been raising tobacco this season. Several others of the Harnick family are sick.

The Casey children are home from Janesville high school on account of the high school being closed.

The Liberty loan campaign is nearly completed. The clerks of each district has it in charge and are working hard to make the quota.

James Rowley was an Orfordville business visitor Thursday.

Quite a number from here went to Janesville Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. L. C. Cochran.

The sympathy of this

community is extended to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Julia Johnson who has been visiting at the Klummeier home left for Harvard Friday.

Talent

Talent is what enables the man who writes you a letter about cord tires to make you think you need five new ones right away, though before you received his communication, your heart had beat high with hope that the ones you had would last through the season.

Read the classified ads.

HAVE COLOR IN CHEEKS

Be Better Looking—Take Olive Tablets

If your skin is yellow—complexion pallid—tongue coated—appetite poor—you have a bad taste in your mouth—take Olive Tablets.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—a substitute for calomel—were prepared by Dr. Edwards after 17 years of study with his patients.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color.

To have a clear, pink skin, bright eyes, no pimples, a feeling of buoyancy like childhood days you must get at the cause. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act on the liver and bowels like calomel—yet have no dangerous after effects.

They start the bile and overcome constipation. That's why millions of boxes are sold annually at 10c and 25c per box. All druggists. Take one or two nightly and note the pleasing results.

SPANISH INFLUENZA--WHAT IT IS AND HOW IT SHOULD BE TREATED

Nothing New—Simply The Old Grip, or La Grippe That Was Epidemic in 1889-90, Only Then It Came From Russia by Way of France and This Time by Way of Spain.

Go to Bed and Stay Quiet—Take A Laxative—Eat Plenty of Nourishing Food—Keep up Your Strength—Nature Is The "Cure."

ALWAYS CALL A DOCTOR

NO OCCASION FOR PANIC.

Spanish influenza, which appeared in Spain in May, has all the appearance of grip or la grippe, which has swept over the world in numerous epidemics as far back as history runs. Hippocrates refers to an epidemic in 412 B. C. which is regarded by many to have been influenza. Every century has had its attacks. Beginning with 1831, this country has had five epidemics, the last in 1889-90.

There is no occasion for panic—influenza itself has a very low percentage of fatalities—not over one death out of every four hundred cases, according to the N. C. Board of Health. The chief danger lies in complications arising, attacking principally patients in a run-down condition—those who don't go to bed soon enough, or those who get up too early.

THE SYMPTOMS.

Grippe, or influenza as it is now called, usually begins with a chill followed by aching, feverishness and sometimes nausea and dizziness, and a general feeling of weakness. The temperature is from 100 to 104, and the fever usually lasts from three to five days. The germs attack the mucous membrane, or lining of the air passages—nose, throat and bronchial tubes—there is usually a hard cough, especially bad at night, often times a sore throat or tonsillitis, and frequently all the appearances of a severe head cold.

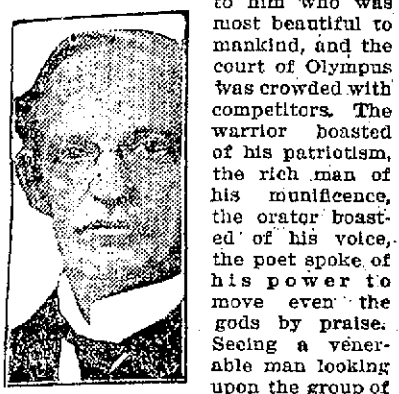


## Teachers That Shine

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE  
Moody Bible Institute,  
Chicago

TEXT—And they that be teachers (margin) shall shine as the brightness of the sun.—Daniel 12:3.

According to ancient fable, Jupiter once offered the prize of immortality to him who was most beautiful to mankind, and the court of Olympus was crowded with competitors. The warrior boasted of his patriotism, the rich man of his munificence, the orator boasted of his voice, the poet spoke of his power to move even the gods by praise. Seeing a venerable man looking upon the group of competitors but presenting no claim, Jupiter exclaimed, "Who art thou?" "Only a spectator," said the sage; "I was there once my pupils." "Crown him, crown him," said Jupiter; "Crown the faithful teacher with immortality."



Making due allowance for the extravagance of this fable, there yet remains enough of truth in it to prove an inspiration to every faithful teacher. God has indeed laid upon you a great responsibility. As a teacher and companion of youth you have an influence second to no other in the community. You are in daily contact with minds that are bright, hearts that are sensitive, and wills that are pliable. They are sent to you for the express purpose of being influenced by you, and at the most plastic period of their lives.

Granted that the special work for which you are employed is to educate the mind; still, is it not your duty also to lead them into the realms of spiritual knowledge, and above all to introduce them to the Great Teacher, who said, "Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls?"

We all know that young people do not wish to have religion thrust upon them continually, but they do, without exception, admire a strong Christian character, and they appreciate a loving Christian interest in their welfare and an occasional earnest word upon the subject.

Remember also that many of your pupils receive no Christian training at home, and they will doubtless go out into the world without any definite religious principles unless they receive them from you.

Of all the instructors whom the writer had in school and college, no one did so much in shaping his life as the district schoolteacher who introduced him to Jesus Christ. And there was seldom a time in that school when someone was not laid under the same debt of gratitude. There was no distinctive religious teaching in the school, but in and out of classroom she so exhibited the beauty of holiness in her own life that her pupils became easy converts to her Lord and Master when the opportunity arrived to present his claims.

Every true teacher hopes to leave the stamp of his own personality upon those entrusted to his care. Blessed is he whose personal impress leaves on every heart the beautiful image of Jesus.

If you are a Sunday school teacher your opportunities are all the greater for leading your scholars to Christ. No one can estimate the influence of a real heart-to-heart talk with a pupil, or the touch of a loving hand, or the power of persistent prayer, but those who use these means know that they are almost irresistible.

A man in New York said to his pastor, "You ought to have known my mother. She was always hunting for the lost. In the town where she lived was a family of low reputation, containing seven boys, each of whom was worse than the rest."

"She went to the home and asked the parents if they would send their boys to her class in Sunday school, and they cursed her. Then she tackled one of the boys on the street, and persuaded him to come into her class. He sat there a while, and then started for the door with the teacher after him. He told her to go to hell, and she came back deeply grieved, but not discouraged. Two Sundays later she had him back in the school. After a while she lured the second boy into her class, and then another and another, until finally she had them all."

"Everyone of those boys was converted, and all seven of them became preachers of the Gospel. The boy who told his teacher to go to hell preached her funeral sermon only a short time ago." "Until he find it," is a good motto for every teacher to write in her Bible.

But when we live a divided life, when we call Christ, "Master," with our lips and crucify him again and again upon the cross of our own convenience, we may as well take a vacation until we decide, once and forever, whose we are, and whom we are to serve.

Perchance in heaven some day to me, Some blessed saint will come, and say, "All hail, beloved! but for thee, My soul to death had fallen a prey." And oh, what rapture in the thought, One soul to glory to have brought!

Keep It Anyway.  
"If you have a good temper—keep it; if you have a bad temper—don't lose it."

Cleansing the teeth in salt water, morning and night, as well as after meals, is good for the teeth, and if persisted in will cure receding gums; be gentle in its use on the gums.

## VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

To the Editor: Following close upon the many request of various departments of our government asking the co-operation and assistance of the churches in the many activities which are being carried on for the successful conclusion of the war, I, for one, must confess my astonishment that the church authorities are now asked to refrain from opening their buildings to people assemblies. Apparently there is some ignorance concerning the purpose for which people assemble in the churches, or lack of realization of the tremendous power and help which the united religious forces may bring to the nation and people in this hour of need and distress, caused by the plague of influenza which is now sweeping over the country.

Believing firmly that our prayers are needed at this time for the healing of our people and the removal of this plague from amongst us, I wish to utter my voice in protest against closing our churches in this hour of need. God is not the German God of "Merry, old England," of Justice, Righteousness and Peace. It is to Him that we should turn, not in isolated units, here and there, but gathered together in great companies in the houses called by His name, and led by his priests and ministers, ask pardon for the many sins and shortcomings of this nation, and for the deliverance of the nation from this plague. Holy Writ tells us how Moses commanded the priest Aaron to make an "atonement" for the people at the time of a plague, and how he stood between the living and the dead, and the plague was stayed, and they who died in that plague were fourteen thousand and seven hundred. Or how the time of David when seventy thousand men died of a plague, he besought the prophet Gad to make an atonement for him and the people, and David built an altar and offered burnt offerings and peace offerings, and the plague was stayed.

Let the health and other authorities of our nation wake up to the deeper need of the nation than the mere material and physical needs of the nation, and call upon the religious leaders of the nation to rouse the people to a sense of their real need, and make an atonement so that the plague may be stayed. Then will there be more meaning to the ringing of our bells and the sounding of the horn calling on us for prayer for the success of our arms or the loaning of our money in this Fourth Liberty Loan.

Sincerely yours,  
HENRY WILLMANN.

October 12, 1918.

## Whitewater News

Evansville, Oct. 12.—Evansville is strictly complying with the state order of quarantine, and is striving to prevent an outbreak of the influenza epidemic here. The health officer, Dr. F. E. Colony, has ordered posters bearing the words, "Keep Covering," printed and posted in all public places, stores, etc., so that there will be no congregation of people anywhere. Schools are closed, lodges are calling off their sessions, barbers are closing their doors, and every one is helping to do their share to stamp out the disease, to look the burn before the horse is stolen. There have been several cases of the grippe here, but not of the acute malignant influenza nature. It is claimed that there are cases of the flu in the country districts. The celebration arranged for tonight, Liberty Day, are, of course cancelled.

Persons.  
Messrs Henry Gardner and Marlin Wilder of Delavan were business visitors here, on Thursday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Cain announce the arrival on October 9th, of a baby daughter. Evansville friends extend congratulations.  
Mr. and Mrs. Orin Johnson are both ill at their home on Garfield avenue.  
Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Colony motored to Madison, Thursday.  
Miss Beth Weaver spent Thursday in Janesville.

Miss Gertrude Newman has resumed her work at the Grange store, after a few days' illness.

Word is received by local relatives of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Ward Graves at their home in Muscatine, Iowa, on October 2nd.

Mrs. Norah Haynes was called to Brodhead, yesterday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Austin.  
Miss Barbara eFarsall is ill at her home on Church street.

Mrs. McEvoy went to Madison, the first of the week, for a visit at the home of her niece, Mrs. Frank Wilder.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilder are nicely located at 529 West Washington avenue.  
Mr. and Mrs. Willis Griffith motored to Janesville, yesterday.

Mrs. Charles Little was a recent guest of Janesville relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. Locke Pierce motored to Stoughton, Friday.

Mrs. Charles Luckner and son returned to their home in Minneapolis on Thursday.  
John Baker has returned from a business trip to Chicago.

Mrs. J. H. White and small son, Robert, John of Waukesha, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Antos.

C. J. Pearsall was a recent Madison visitor.  
Dr. Dr. Snashall of Delavan was the guest of his brother, Dr. Claude Snashall, of this city, the forepart of the week.

Because of the quarantine order the regular meeting of the O. E. S. next Monday evening is postponed.

Possible Reason.  
No, Roberta, we don't know why that card game is called "bridge," unless it is because it is, principally a game of "come across."—Boston Transcript.

Easily Understood.  
The store that is different always does better than the store that is indifferent.—Kansas City Journal.

Isn't It Possible That  
The original New Year's resolution must have been made when Adam said he would turn over a new leaf?—Indianapolis Star.

Yellow.  
The United States produces one-fifth of the world's gold. Excepting the Transvaal, this country far outranks all other countries in turning out the yellow metal.—New York Telegram.

Climorous.  
A New Jersey man wants the ringing of a church bell near his home enjoined. He says it is so climorous that it shook him out of bed Sunday morning. But he didn't go to church.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Around the State

### Sends Appreciation Note

Wausau.—At a meeting of the Presbyterian synod of Wisconsin a resolution was unanimously adopted and a committee instructed to send President Wilson a telegram expressing the appreciation of the synod to his answer to the German peace note.

A stirring resolution to Almighty God for his blessings upon the American armies in France was adopted and hearty approval was given President Wilson for his unflinching defiance of the Kaiser.

Officers were elected: Efficiency secretary, Rev. Charles A. Adams; financial secretary, Rev. R. A. Carnahan; special work in missions, Miss Clara Austin.

Will Have Army and Navy Club  
Ravine.—An army and navy club will be established in this city and opened before Christmas for the benefit of Uncle Sam's men who visit Racine. Prominent business men have obtained a lease on a three story building in the business district which will be remodeled and fitted out at a cost of \$25,000. The club will be maintained during the period of the war.

Popular Woman dies.  
Neenah.—Mrs. Eugene F. Thompson, one of Neenah's most popular women, died suddenly at her home yesterday of heart failure. A son, Earl, at Carroll college training school a daughter and a husband survive.

Will Cremate Body  
La Crosse.—In accordance with a request made before he died, the remains of Dr. E. J. Bjorkman, who dropped dead Monday, will be sent to his old home in Stockholm, Sweden.

Breaks Game Law  
La Crosse.—Garfield Casberg, of Helmen, was fined \$50 and costs by Judge Brindley for operating a gambling net in violation of the fish and game law in tributary of Blackriver, this county.

Charged with Stealing Goods  
La Crosse.—Charged with robbing a box car and an interstate shipment of merchandise, Edward Babcock of Valley Junction was held to the federal grand jury under \$3,000 bonds, by the U. S. Court Commissioner Harrison. Babcock waived examination.

Supreme Justice Dies  
La Crosse.—G. L. Bunn, justice of the supreme court of Minnesota, who died on Tuesday at his home in St. Paul, was a son of the late Judge Romanzo Bunn of Madison, Wis. who sat on the federal bench for many years. He married Miss Fanny Losey, daughter of the late J. W. Losey, prominent attorney here.

Mayor Has Influenza  
Menasha.—Mayor N. G. Renmel is seriously ill with Spanish influenza, as is also his daughter.

Only Two Veterans Left  
Menasha.—H. H. Plummer of Neenah and Joseph Underwood of this city are the only two Civil War veterans remaining of the gallant old company C, of the 10th Wisconsin regiment which covered itself with glory.

### Staple Food Prices Fixed By Committee

Fair retail prices which the consumer should pay for staple foods in Janesville and vicinity have been determined by the food price committee which was recently appointed by Federal Food Administrator F. L. Clemens. Variation in retail price is due to difference in quality of goods and prices are fixed on a credit basis and a reduction of 2% should be made on all purchases for cash of one dollar or more.

Any suggestions or complaints, with full particulars, should be addressed to County Federal Food Administrator, 205 Jackson Bldg., city.

The list of prices is given below:

Subject: Retailer Consumer pays. should pay.

Wheat Flour—  
40 lb. sack in cotton bags, \$2.73 @ 2.93 \$2.95 @ 3.20  
24 lb. sk. in cotton bags, 1.35 @ 1.53 1.50 @ 1.65  
12 lb. sk. in paper bags, .70 @ .77 .80 @ .85  
In bulk per lb., .052 @ .06 .053 @ .07

Rye Flour—  
Same as above.

Corn Flour—  
Per 100 lbs. Per lb.  
Bulk, \$5.60 @ 6.00 .053 @ .08

Corn Meal—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, \$5.60 @ 6.00 .063 @ .07

Corn Grits and Hominy—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, .05 .06

Oatmeal and Rolled Oats—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, .07 .07

Barley Flour—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, .063 .063

Rice Flour—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, .10 @ .11 .13 @ .14

Blue Rice—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, .10 @ .11 .13 @ .14

Edible Starch—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, .093 .093

Brown sugar less in proportion to cost.

Beans—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Dried bulk, .12 @ .14 .16 @ .18

Lard—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Bulk, pure, .27 @ .30 .31 @ .35

Substitutes—  
Per can. Per can.  
Evap. Milk, .24 @ .25 .25 @ .30

Small—  
Per can. Per can.  
Large, .04 @ .05 .06 @ .063

Sugar—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Gran. bulk, .093 .093

Corn Syrup—  
Per 10 lb. tin. Per 10 lb. tin.  
Dark, .07 @ .10 .093 @ .12

Light, .30 .30

Cheese—  
Cut to order. Per lb. Per lb.  
American, .30 @ .32 .36 @ .39

Full Cream, .30 @ .32 .36 @ .39

Butter—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Creamery, .54 @ .59 .60 @ .66

Oleomargarine—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Good Grade, .31 @ .32 .36 @ .38

Bacon—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
Unsalted, .45 @ .48 .50 @ .55

Best grade, .45 @ .48 .50 @ .55

Med. Grade, .43 @ .45 .48 @ .52

Squares, .29 @ .32 .33 @ .38

Hams—  
Per lb. Per lb.  
10 to 12 lb. av., .34 @ .36 .38 @ .42

12 to 14 lb. av., .32 @ .34 .36 @ .38

14 to 16 lbs., one cent less.

Bread—  
Cash and carry, 1 lb. loaf, .09  
14 lb. loaf, .14  
Credit and delivery, 1 lb. loaf, .10  
14 lb. loaf, .15

For each four pounds of flour purchased, a pound of the following substitutes must be purchased, at the same time: Corn flour, oat flour, rice flour, buckwheat flour, barley flour, potato flour, Feterita flour, corn meal.

Pure rye flour may be purchased and substituted in the proportion of three pounds of wheat flour to two pounds of rye flour.

The following are not substitutes for consumers: Puffed rice, Cream of wheat, bran, Pancake flour, Cream of barley, Peanut flour, Rice polish, Puffed oats, oatmeal, rice, rye, crisp flaked rye or any other rye product or any mixed cereal product.

All cold storage goods, should be plainly marked by dealers, "Cold Storage Goods."

Sales on sugar to ordinary city families should be restricted to two pound lots and to rural trade, to five pound lots.

Clean out the attic by getting rid of odds and ends stored there. A little classified ad will do the trick.



This picture was taken from the fire tower of Galata, looking southwest, across the Bosphorus to Constantinople.

## Keep Your Conscience Clear Buy LIBERTY BONDS AND THEN MORE BONDS

Will you have the right to cheer The Boys when they come marching home if you haven't done your share in helping them march to victory?

People of Janesville and Rock County—where are you? Wake up—stop and think what is at stake. Don't let the loan lag and fall behind. Be Americans and show it by buying all the Bonds you can possibly buy.

Remember, Three Bonds are More Eloquent Than Three Cheers  
Respond to the call of your country—be a real American.

This space contributed to the winning of the war by  
**MADDEN & RAE**  
Acknowledged by A. E. Matheson, Chairman Publicity Liberty Loan Committee.

## How Much Would the KAISER Tax Your Business?

Think this thought twice over: "If we should fail to win this war what would happen to my business?"

What is left of business in the the invaded districts of France and Belgium? What will be left of business here, if we fail to crush the sinister power of Prussian militarism? How much would you have left after paying the taxes and levies imposed by a victorious Germany?

## Defend Yourself With LIBERTY BONDS

This is not only a war of Democracy and Liberty, but a war of self-defense. Germany menaces our rights, our self-respect, our homes, and our means of livelihood.

Every citizens—every business man—has weapons of defense ready to his hand. These weapons are Liberty Bonds. We cannot all fight with guns and bayonets but we can all fight with Liberty Bonds.

## Buy to Your Utmost

Of course you have bought Liberty Bonds. Every one has. But how many more will you buy? The success of the Fourth Loan and of the war itself depends on your answer to that question.

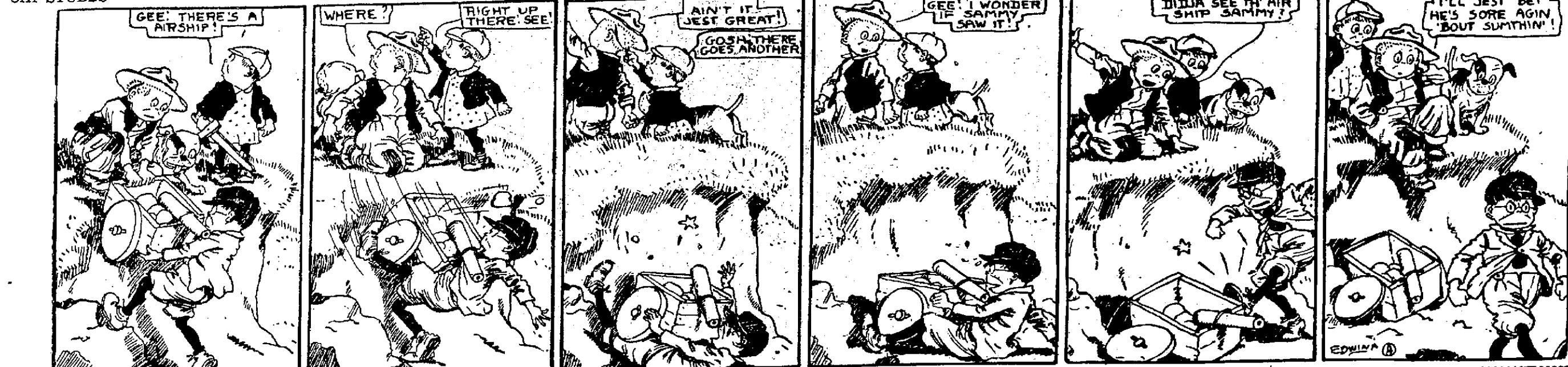
Buy all the bonds you can. Go to Headquarters, 5 N. Main St., and make your arrangements. Buy more than you ever thought you could buy.

This space contributed to winning the war by  
**FRANK D. KIMBALL**

Contribution acknowledged by A. E. Matheson, publicity chairman, Fourth Liberty Loan.



## "CAP STUBBS"

HIGH SCHOOL TEAM  
WILL PLAY EDGERTON

Local Football Team Traveled to Edgerton Where They Will Play Their Third Game of the Year.

After a week of strenuous practice the high school football team left this morning for Edgerton where they will play the tobacco town team this afternoon in their third game of the season. Several of the men on the local team are on the sick list, and this might prove a serious defect. However, the Edgerton men are in the same predicament so that the teams should be evenly matched. The lineup for the locals will be nearly the same as last Saturday's. Nuzum, Powers, Post and Allen will be in the back field with Dugan, Allen, Garvin, Black, Hanson, Crowley and Scoble in the line. At a late hour some changes may be made and some of the substitutes given a chance to start.

PEOPLE IN VENEZUELA  
ANXIOUS TO LEARN BALL

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

According to the latest reports from Venezuela baseball beats bull fighting. From the American point of view there is nothing remarkable in such a statement. The Venezuelans are not, but the Venezuelans of the Borinquen Stars, the Porto Rican baseball club that recently visited Venezuela for a series of games, says that the sentiment has got hold in the South American republic where for centuries "la corrida de toros" has been the national sport. People there still go to arenas to see the natives have reached a greater number attend the morning baseball game and their enthusiasm at the "juego de pelota" is more intense and constant. They beat at the players and at each other, convincing proof that the fan has appeared in the South American republic. As players, the natives have not reached the Venezuelan standards, they are rather weak hitters and batters. But throw! Ave Maria! how they can throw. According to Luis, Walter Johnson and Fred Spiker would sit up and take notice if they saw the "Venezoleros" "tirando la pelota."

So great is the desire of the people of Caracas to see the American game that Muts and one or two of his companions were persuaded to remain after the series to teach enthusiasts how to play it. It looks as if the pitch has been thrown from Caracas or Maracibo instead of the Texas league.

## Sport Snap Shots

Miss Mollie Elmerstein is still queen of the tennis players. The Norwegian star who swept down out of the north a few seasons ago and started the world by her great playing has proved that she was not a mere flash. This past season she won the national indoor championship by beating Miss Helen Goss. She won the Metropolitan, Ardley, western Pennsylvania and national gross court titles in rapid succession.

She defeated a clever field at the Red Cross tournament in Toronto, Canada. Among the clever women players she has beaten in winning these tournaments are:

Miss Eleanor Sears,  
Miss Eleanor Goss,  
Miss George Wightman, formerly Miss Hazel Hotchkiss,  
Miss Marion Zinderstein.

She did not suffer a single defeat while winning her matches with these stars.

From France comes the tale of an American soldier who attempted to "tip the scales" on Georges Carpentier in a friendly (?) bout before a few thousand allied soldiers at one of the camps in the vicinity of Paris, but who came to grief. It seems that, having been proposed that Carpentier give an exhibition of his skill for the benefit of the Americans, Sergeant William Ray of the A. E. F. volunteered to fight the French champion for three rounds. It also seems that it occurred to the American that it would be a great thing if he could land a haymaker on Carpentier's chin during the course of the exhibition. A moment or so after the contest began, Ray swung one from the floor that just grazed Carpentier's mouth. Georges was willing to believe that perhaps this had been accidental, but when, a second or two later, another, more accurately timed, split both his lips, he became aware of Ray's intentions. Before the American realized that Georges had caught on to his little game, the Frenchman fainted him into an opening and crossed a right to his jaw—and the bout was over.

If I were to mention the fact that Leo Hoerschmeyer had joined the Y. M. C. A. forces for overseas duty it would attract little attention. So I call him by his baseball name. For Leo is the man we all know as Leo Magee, Magee being his non-de baseball. Leo is one of the best all-around players in baseball and popular. His home is in Cincinnati. He expects to sail in the near future. He will teach baseball, basketball, bowling and sprinting. Leo is a star at all these branches of sport.

Close to forty teams, composed of the best soccer players remaining in the country, will compete on the 1918-1919 national championship series.

Last year's tourney had fifty-four clubs and soccer was still growing. Now, however, practically every team has sent its share of players to the front for England, America or the other allied countries. The Bethlehem Steel team won the title last year.

SIDE LIGHTS on the  
CIRCUS BUSINESS

By Dave W. Watt.

A few weeks ago in the corridor of the hotel a friend of mine introduced me to Dr. Fred Wallace, a prominent dentist of Chicago, whose office is in the retail store of Marshall Field & Company, and my friend said: "Dr. Wallace and I were business friends together in Baraboo, Wis. many years ago, and in boyhood days, Dr. Wallace took to the show business long before the show bug had entered the heads of the famous Kings and Queens. Now, Dave, here is the chance of your life for a visit for the Doctor knows every showman in the business for more than forty years back, and he is the first one that the doctor mentioned in the business that he had been intimate with more than forty years ago was Adam Forepaugh, and his first big seller, Ben Lushy; and he joined the Forepaugh show in '82 and took Ben Lushy's place in the ticket wagon. I was soon relating happenings in gone by days."

The Doctor said: "Long before I was out of my teens, I joined the Haverly Minstrels and for seven years was ticket agent and treasurer and also assistant manager. Mr. Haverly got together the largest and finest minstrel show of 40 men that was ever put before the public. He made contracts to tour Europe for some two or three years, and while I was anxious to go, my father and mother would not agree to it and said that it was time that I should settle down in some other business. It was then that I concluded to go into the dentist office in Chicago and to become a dentist."

Mr. Haverly then engaged the late Charles Frohman (who lost his life in the Titanic) as his ticket agent and treasurer and this was the starting of Charles Frohman in the show business. Dr. Wallace is a distant relative to Ben Wallace, the famous showman of Peru, Ind., who for many years was proprietor of the "Venezoleros" show which still bears his name. Dr. Wallace was a school mate of the Ringling boys at Baraboo, and there is not a circus man in the country who does not know him. He was the lights in the office of the hotel that closed our visit and when he bid me goodbye he said: "Mrs. Wallace and I left Chicago in the large touring car on the 11th of April, last, equipped with everything from a cook stove to a ice chest and have been on the move ever since. We are camped out when we feel like it, and when we did not we stopped at the hotels and have been 350 miles above

Challenges All Teams: The "Thunderbolts" a newly organized football team issues a challenge to any team in the city. Those wishing games should call up James Clark, who will arrange all games.

## EAST MILTON

East Milton, Sept. 23.—Mrs. Geo. Hayden and daughter are at Janesville today.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Diekhoff and son called on Milton relatives Sunday.

## ABE MARTIN



"I kin remember o' hearin' folks talk about makin' flyin' visits when I was a boy," said Uncle Ed, up towards ninety. "One good thing about a conscripted loafer—he don't leave a gap."

By D. W. WATT  
Former Manager Burr Robbins  
and Later Treasurer of Adam  
Forepaugh Circuses.

Winnipeg, Canada. This visit with you over the old days has certainly been one of the finest of my life. Sometime Dave, when you are in Chicago come and see me and we will go to Adam Forepaugh, I always considered the greatest single handed showman that I ever knew for the reason that he never had a partner and I knew him so well that the incidents that you mention during your time with him are typical of the great showman."

It is currently reported that the Ringling Brothers will depart from their time-honored custom of wintering the Ringling Circus at Baraboo, Wis., and that Bridgeport, Conn., will be the winter quarters this season of the Ringling Circus. The season of the Ringling Circus closes at Clarksville, Mass., on October 18 and according to the report, the railroad contracts are already made to the Connecticut city.

There is much conjecture as to the reason for the reported move, but the most plausible advance would be the scarcity of labor, making it advisable to concentrate the winter working forces at one place instead of attempting to separate crews in two widely apart cities.

Louis Ruhe, the well-known New York animal importer, has succeeded in landing (under special government license) eight India Elephants and nine Bengal tigers in this country. As the demand for elephants and tigers within the last two years has become acute, Ruhe decided last spring to send two of his most experienced animal collectors to India. Heavy odds were against him, as there was no certainty of securing ship space to bring the animals and furthermore freight rates had been advancing at an alarming rate for some time. Endless obstacles were finally overcome and the animals reached New York last week after an eventful three month's trip.

Mr. Ruhe predicts that no further elephant importations will reach this country for some years to come, as the freight and insurance alone on every elephant amounts to over \$1,000 now and these high rates will prevail for several years after the war is concluded.

Captain Rob Young, (Leonard W. Calvin) the lion tamer, who is now in the navy and stationed at Great Lakes, Ill., is to be seen with the Navy Vaudeville Show, which is to start on tour soon. The profits of the tour will be used to erect a hospital for the sailors at the Great Lakes Training station, where they will receive medical attention free of charge.

A new supply of attractive literature and folders on trading stamps and Northwest has just been received by the Gazette Travel Bureau.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Strick and son of Rome, and Mrs. Baumgardner of Jefferson, spent the week end at the home of Otto Fritzke.

A local attorney from this locality attended the auction at L. Sinner's Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Fritzke and Mr. and Mrs. L. Strick motored to Beloit last Monday.

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GOVERNMENT ISSUES  
DANCE HALL RULES

Burt L. Williams, Collector of Internal Revenue, for the western district of Wisconsin, has sent out the following statement relative to the rulings of the treasury department as to certain fees and their collection.

In the enactment of the War Revenue Law designed to secure funds with which to prosecute the conflict into which this country was forced and in the promulgation of regulations for the enforcement of such law, it was only natural that in many cases connected therewith more or less misunderstanding should have existed and that some conflict in the interpretation of its provisions, at such instance in point is one of determining just how far the provision of the law levying a tax upon admissions extended as relating to dances.

The original understanding of the regulations as promulgated by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue on this question was to the effect that in the case of a dance hall where no admission was charged at the door and only parties who desired to dance were charged for the privilege of dancing, that no tax liability would be incurred. However, upon more complete consideration of the language of the law by the legal board at Washington which has charge of the promulgation rules for the enforcement of its provisions, it was determined that the language of the law was sufficiently broad to embrace within its provisions a wider interpretation than that originally announced and under the conditions of regulations recently issued it has been held that the provisions of the law as relating to dances is as follows:

"Where a dance hall charges no admission or admissions, if a charge of more than five cents is made for admission to the dance hall for each dance, no tax is payable, but if a charge of ten cents for each dance, or if a purpose to collect more than five cents per ticket is required, then the tax is payable."

In a communication received from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue in reply to an inquiry submitted by this office, the department holds that if no admission is charged to the hall but parties desiring to dance are charged ten cents or more for the privilege of dancing, no more tax is levied during the coming year, that tax liability is incurred on account of such charge, which is held to be a charge for admission, to the dance floor.

As there has been quite a widespread misunderstanding regarding this provision of the law, and as it is one which affects people in every community, the department will be pleased to give the greatest publicity to this interpretation of the law in order to protect their readers and neighbors from the possibility of incurring penalty on account of not paying this tax.

Attention is particularly called to the fact that this tax is not a tax levied upon the promoters of the dances or entertainments, but is a tax levied upon the parties paying for such privileges and the promoters of such entertainments are made, under the law, collecting agents to collect such tax for the Government and to report it to this office. The failure of any person to collect this tax which is imposed by law and to make returns therefor in office with remittance covering the tax collected prior to the last day of the month succeeding the

month in which the entertainment is given involves such person in a 200 per cent penalty of the amount of the tax.

The collector is given no discretion under the law to waive this penalty or any portion thereof, and therefore I feel that the newspapers will realize the importance of advising their readers relative to this liability in order that they may not be penalized on account of their ignorance of the law.

Assuring you that I greatly appreciate the hearty cooperation which the newspaper fraternity has extended to this office and to the Government in giving publicity to all matters relating to Federal Taxation, and feeling confident that the same matters will be completed before the end of September.

The section nearest the state line is also under construction and because of being a short piece will be completed at an early date.

## AVALON

Avalon, Oct. 1.—The school fair held last Friday night was a grand success. The display of vegetables and farm products was equal to a display at the county fair. The vegetable display was auctioned off for the benefit of the Junior Red Cross and a large sum was added to the treasury. Miss Mary Reid left Wednesday for Madison where she will enter a hospital to take training as a nurse.

Ray Boynton has returned from his tour of the fair.

J. T. Boynton received the news Monday of the death of his brother-in-law, Dr. M. C. Sturtevant, of Morris, Ill. Dr. Sturtevant was at one time a resident of Bradford, his mother being a practicing physician here many years ago. C. S. Boynton went to Morris to be present at the funeral.

There are about twenty-five projects which will be at least begun this year, and a few of which will be entirely completed.

One series of contracts which will be of importance to the traveling public, more so perhaps than any other, is the series running in time to time for the improvement of the road. The five unimproved pieces of road four are already contracted and in the process of construction. This will mean that at the end of the season the only missing piece of pavement from Milwaukee to the state line will be a short stretch south of the city of Racine near the Racine county line. The reason the piece in Racine county is not arranged for as yet is that to date arrangements have not been made with the Chicago & Northwestern railway company to pay their share of the expense of the road. The four pieces are as follows:

A stretch in South Milwaukee from the present city paying to the south city limits, where the street railway track will be moved to its permanent location and the pavement laid.

The piece of road between the Milwaukee County line and the Racine County line.

The piece of road between the Racine County line and the Janesville City limits.

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wauke County line and the concrete north of the city of Racine, a stretch of over three miles, which is known as Federal Aid Project No. 1, is now completed.

The unimproved portion in the north end of Kenosha County is all graded and concrete is being laid and should be completed before the end of September.

The section nearest the state line is also under construction and because of being a short piece will be completed at an early date.

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which was held Wednesday afternoon. Miss Leah Voltz spent the week-end in Chicago.

Mrs. William Reid was called to Dundee, Wednesday, by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. A. Binnie, who was very low with pneumonia.

Mrs. Agnes Scott was called to Beloit by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. C. Thomas.

Mrs. George Scott entertained her father, J. McArthur, for a few days recently.

The electric light current was turned on here last week and everyone is enjoying their new lights.

Mrs. Charles Hackwell is numbered with the sick this week.

Walden Voltz, who was ill last week, has recovered.

Mrs. B. P. Irish will entertain the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Emerald Grove church Thursday, Oct. 17. Everybody invited.

Out of the Mouths of Babies.

At dinner the other evening, Little Eleanor, eight years old, when asked if she liked beans, said: "Yes, I like beans—I like all kinds of beans—green beans, navy beans and human bean."

Lost and found articles quickly find their owner by use of a little classified ad.

## Important Announcement

## Regarding Building Restrictions

We have just received the following official notice:

That repairs of or extensions to existing buildings involving in the aggregate a cost not exceeding \$2,500.00, may be made without securing a permit.

Farm buildings of any kind, costing not in excess of \$1,000, and repairs and extensions to existing buildings costing not in excess of \$2,500.00, can be erected without permits.

NOW IS THE TIME to do that repair work and new building before any further restrictions are put on building.

## BRITTINGHAM &amp; HIXON LBR. CO.

Both Phones 117.

2 Strong Men  
2 "Womanly Women"  
4 Wrecked Lives

A world of adventure and romance in

## THE RED MIRAGE

A story of the Foreign Legion by I. A. R. Wylie

Great love and great hate stand boldly out of every paragraph in this romance of life in London and the Algerian desert. Through it runs the thread of healing love and sympathy expressed in the life of Gabrielle Smith, the woman who found herself. Enjoy it all in

Our Next Serial

and tell your friends about it.

It's a worth-while story

## Whatever it costs!

"If the people won't buy bonds, they will pay taxes, that's all there is to it. We are going to win this War, whatever it costs."

That's what the Speaker of the House of Representatives said a few weeks ago.

It's the whole story—in 25 words. Read it again.

"We are going to win, whatever it costs."

No doubt of that. All America says that. America never fails to win—whatever it costs.

"If the people won't buy bonds, they will pay taxes."

No doubt of that. Bonds or taxes? The less Bonds, the more Taxes. The more Bonds, the less Taxes. That is simple arithmetic.

People of Janesville and Rock County—be loyal—be patriots—do your share—you will always be proud of it. And it is not only a question of being loyal—you MUST respond, or you will pay it in heavy taxes—and before long. Rise to your country's call and buy Bonds to your limit.

We are going to win—whatever it costs

This space contributed to winning the war by

McCUE & BUSS

Acknowledged by A. E. Matheson, Chairman Liberty Loan Committee.







# Get In Touch With Janesville

Janesville is a steadily growing town---and its growth is **SOLID**.

There is a **BIG REASON** for this growth---and the reason is **SERVICE**.

The business and professional men of Janesville realize that in order to maintain the present solid growth of their city they must draw the **OUTLYING COMMUNITIES** into a closer **RELATIONSHIP**.

They recognize that in order to draw people from the outside and strengthen the bond of friendliness between them they must have something to offer and must make their offerings **KNOWN**.

Whenever you're in need of merchandise or skilled professional service, come to Janesville, and have all your wants supplied.

When it isn't convenient to **COME**, read the **ADVERTISEMENTS** over the names of Janesville's business establishments, then **WRITE IN** for what you want ---or use the telephone.

Your every message will be attended to, quite as **FAITHFULLY** as tho you had made a personal visit.

This is all a part of the spirit of **SERVICE**, which it is proposed shall make Janesville a **BIGGER** and **BUSIER** city.

Janesville wishes to know **YOU**---and **YOU** ought to know Janesville.